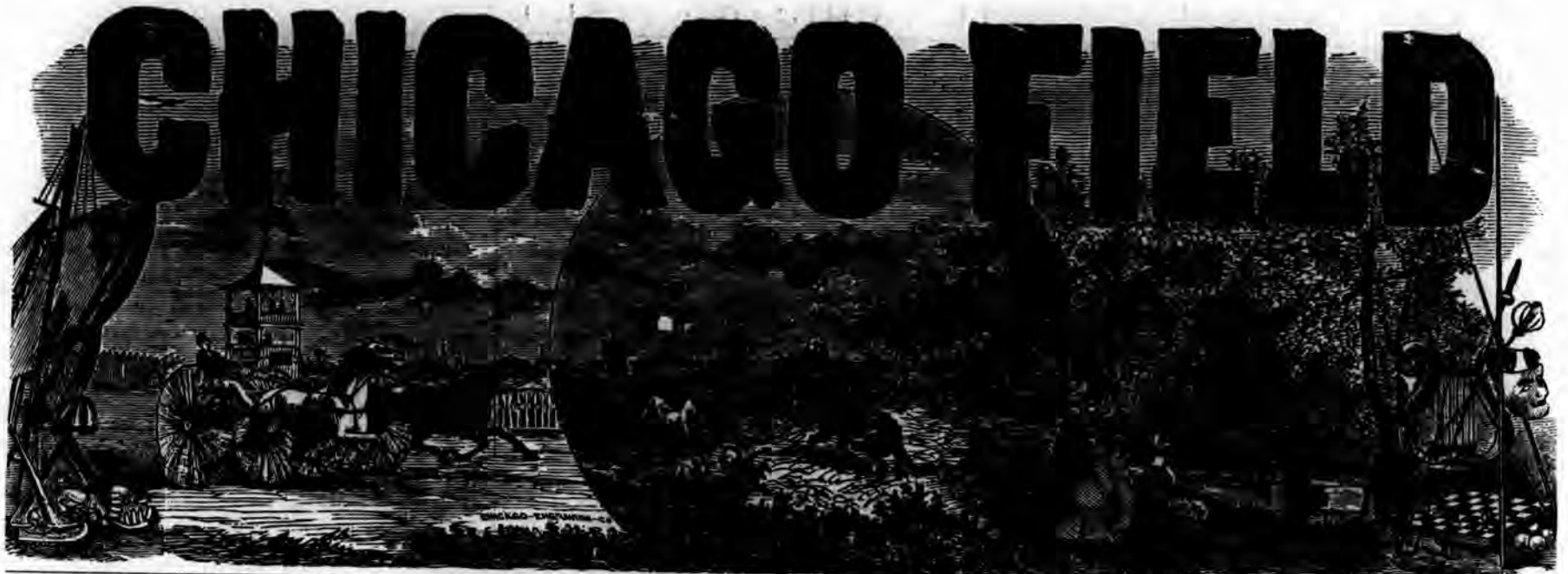




Vol. VI. No. 22.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1877.

\$4.00 Per Year.

The Horse.

The California Turf.

"Legitimate turf sports" in California are governed by an entirely different state of things than in any of those countries where racing has been encouraged for a long period of years, and the endeavor to institute a comparison, by those who are ignorant, necessarily leads to a conglomeration of errors and crudities. A long time previous to the occupation of this country, by the American Government, it was a favorite recreation, and though followed in a primitive style the contests awakened great excitement, and the masses of the people entered eagerly into the feeling which appears to be general to mankind. Although these first beginnings in racing may be likened to the rude drawings of a savage, and though there is nearly as much difference between their first efforts and the meetings at Goodwood, Ascot, Jerome Park and Saratoga, as there is in the pictorial autobiography of Sitting Bull and the etchings of Gustave Dore, there was much to please in the lively assemblages. The military expedition, which shares with the fathers of St. Francis the honor of settling and civilizing Upper California, brought horses which have been famous for centuries for uniting the desirable qualities of speed and endurance.

The mother country sent her best blood, men and horses, and from Andalusia and Estremadura came the progenitors of the animal which yet shows distinctive marks of high breeding. Matches were made for large amounts, and as much as \$100,000 have been known to change hands on the result of one of these old-time races—without carefully graded courses, in lieu of grand stands and club houses, the sloping hills which bordered the paths, made a verdant and flower spangled amphitheatre, further graced with the beauty and fashion of a people justly celebrated for female loveliness and men of high spirit and undoubted courage.

These were the halcyon days of California, and great as has been the progress in numbers, wealth and all that makes up the heterogeneous adjuncts of modern civilization, it is doubtful if there is as much real happiness and enjoyment.

After this era came that of the quarter horse. There was a crush of people from the Missouri and Mississippi. The plains were dotted with canvas-covered wagons with troops of horsemen. Among them were heavily-muscled, broad-shouldered, tapering-limbed animals of the breeds of Priester, of Bouenger, of Janus. They were fleet as the greyhound for short courses, and they had been patiently trained to "turn" hour after hour, and dash off when the word was given with all the speed and energy, muscle and nerve were capable of showing. Their owners had heard of the plains filled with gold-dust, of streams with bright nuggets among the pebbles. Gold was nothing to them if the crack six hundred yard horse of northwestern Missouri was to be left behind. Prodigious as Mother Earth was of her treasures, the hoarded wealth, so industriously gathered during the whole of the season, was ventured on a dash of a quarter of a mile. The loser returned to the diggings, the winner essayed again, or added to the rouleaus on the monte table. This kind of racing was as much gambling as the turn of the dice at hazard, the pull of the card at faro. A brawling turbulent concourse, a wrangling for hours to get the advantage at the start, contention at the "outcome."

The races among the ancient Hidalgoes had many elements to gratify athletic taste. The picturesque assemblage in the rich dresses of the country, the courtly manners of the principals, disdaining to take an unfair advantage of their opponent, the cavalcade of seniors and seniors, varying changes in the long distances which were usually run, the hospitalities of the victor, all tended to form a pleasing picture.

Previous to the gold discovery, and prompted by the desire, or rather passion, to "move West," parties left Ohio for the then long journey to Oregon, and among their stock was some of the highest blood in the stud book. The horse which has been of incalculable benefit to California accompanied the expedition. This was Belmont, by American Boy, his dam Prunella, bred by his majesty William IV of England, and a finer bred mare could not be found, by Comus, her dam by Parthenon, granddam Pawa, by Trumpeter, and the next dam Prunella, by Highflyer. American Boy was a grandson of Expedition, bred by Lord Egremont, so that the pedigree of Belmont is not only a "royal" one, but royalty and nobility had united in producing the overland emigrant. Hearing of richer lands and a sunnier climate, the stock was "carried" to the Bay District, and was among the first of the thoroughbreds, if not the very first, to find their domicile by the side of the waters which Don Portales discovered.

The immigration induced by the finding of gold, and especially those from Kentucky, brought thoroughbred horses, and the first regular racing resulted. But few horses, however, participated, and in the early records the names of Wake-up-Jake, Ito, Boston Colt, and a few others are all that appear. The reports of racing in California attracted little attention, and the sport was not thought worthy of taking the risks of a long sea voyage, or a weary pilgrimage of thousands of miles by the owners of race horses in the far-off East.

The first ripple of excitement was the purchase of Lodi, a first-class animal, and turfmen held it a practical ostracism from where he could be of service. And this view appeared to be correct. In his new home he was held to be so superior that there could be nothing but defeat to those who had the temerity to enter against him, and his shield hung in all its tantalizing brightness over the door of his stall without eliciting response. This was somewhat galling to the spirit of those who had been foremost in turf sports, and a casual visit to St. Louis during the Spring races of 1864, resulted in the purchase of what was acknowledged to be the best colt on the Eastern turf. Victorious in the Mound City, Norfolk went to the then headquarters of racing, Patterson, New Jersey, and beat the strong field there as easily as had been his previous conquest. From the turbid current of the "Father of waters" to the clear Pacific rang the praises of the great son of a glorious sire, and all were agog to hear how he would deport himself in the far off land which seemed a myth to many who had witnessed his doings. His old colored trainer, Ansel, was somewhat afraid to venture even as far as New Jersey with him, thinking he might be brought under some potent spell which would compel him to go to that terra incognita, an absolute terror to the simple old darkey who regarded the blue grass region as not only the sole earthly paradise, but so close to the doors of the heavenly habitation that the journey was a short one to those who were in proper condition, and had been properly pointed for their last great race. But his strong affection for the colt overcame the dread, and when "Massa Robert" assured him that the swart and somewhat stern looking Californian was a gentleman on whom he could depend, he stayed with him until he won the first "New Jersey Derby." With a heavy heart Ansel saw him shipped on the steamer, and the stable boys told how fervently the old man prayed in the stall that night, that the Great Maker above would protect and shield the colt which had such a hold on his heart strings.

Who shall say that the fervent invocation was not answered, and some kind spirit, in response to the pleadings of the simple, trusting, faithful man, who had been born in bondage, took the colt under his

charge, and warding off all the malign influences, carried him safely through the vicissitudes of equine life to a successful termination of his racing career.

The shield of Lodi soon rang with the touch of the spear of Norfolk, and the lists were prepared. For the first time in the history of California racing the East took an interest in the tourney, and when the fastest record for three miles was announced by the loud-voiced herald, many doubted, many uttered capacious objections and few were willing to acknowledge that the Pacific slope was in the ascendant. Still it was only a momentary excitement to those so far away, and after the retirement of Norfolk and Lodi from the turf very little attention was given to California racing statistics. There came another era. In 1869—a little more than seven years ago—the last spike was driven which connected the Atlantic and Pacific at the broadest part of the continent. When the party came back who had assisted in this momentous ceremony, they were eagerly plied with questions, and the facilities for reaching the modern wonder-land anxiously discussed. Few thought of it in connection with turf sports; and though several who participated were eager admirers of the horse, it is doubtful if it ever came into their minds the bearing it had on this department of life. The most sanguine could scarcely anticipate that it made California a portable centre; and though they could see the effects on the transit of light and valuable merchandise, were aware of the practical reduction of distance from weeks to days in human journeying, it would have been held preposterous to claim that it would eventually revolutionize the sports of the turf.

This is surely destined to be one of the results of the building of these railways, and the construction of them will do more to benefit the breeding interests of California than all other things combined. It also governs the kind of racing which will prevail here, with a more direct influence upon San Francisco than any other place. At the season of horses of that section will be actively engaged. From May until November, Lexington, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, Jerome Park, Long Branch, Saratoga and Baltimore will offer inducements which will attract the best horses of the country, and in course of time California colts, taking advantage of the facilities the railways offer, will contest the palm successfully with their Eastern relatives. France has given a number of the most important races, in the land where the race horse originated, have been won by colts reared in the dryer latitudes, and as the same care is taken in breeding, rearing and training, it is only a question of time which will put them in the foreground. The most important of the climatic advantages is the warm, uniform temperature of the shipped here from the East to obtain the benefit, as those which have been kept here during the Winter months have proven, by the best of all tests, actual performances, the wisdom of the plan. This will induce the owners of race horses to send them to California, and in selecting the ground on which to train the colts which are engaged in the larger stables East, they will also ship other horses which can take part in the races.

A series of races through the Winter months will meet all the wants of the owners. Residents can engage their horses profitably, when, in a regular weekly meeting, such as has been recommended, there would not be the same opportunity. In the first place, there are not horses intermission. In the second, the people who support races by their donations at the gate, do not care about giving several days consecutively to the pleasure. With over one hundred horses in training at Jerome Park, the club abandoned the old plan and adopted the present, which is to extend the meeting over several weeks. With several times fresh, and the spectators view the contests with renewed interest. The Bay District Association contains all the elements necessary to give our sport a fresh impetus.

Its membership embraces the foremost men of the State, and the programme they have sketched is on a comprehensive basis. The events are so arranged as to give an opportunity for all the horses now of the fast, to equalize speed by endurance, when that will be an essential quality, and to bring the horses as closely as may be together by a discriminate adjustment of the weights. The premiums are large, and the sport must be an attractive element to the residents, and those who are sojourning among the flowers and verdure of a California Winter.

SOME OF BOSTON'S TROTTERS.—The largest stable of trotters owned by one gentleman in Boston, is probably that of Mr. William Scollans, of the Brighton District, about half of which have already records on the turf, and all of which are said to be now in the best of health and condition. The following are the principal animals owned by Mr. Scollans: Gray gelding Royal John, record 2:26, well known to all turf men; bay mare Kitty D., record 2:26, vastly improved on her last year's form; dun gelding J. S. Fox, a grand goer, having shown a mile in 2:30; brown mare George B., record 2:31, which she will most likely cut down two or three seconds when the season commences; sorrel mare Lady Shortwell, record 2:34, said to be a clipper on the snow; bay mare Lady Kirk, record 2:34, and a handsome black gelding, Abner Jordan, 6 years old, with a record of 2:40, which it is reported he can now knock all to pieces; Bay Billy, no record, but he has shown very fast on the road, bay gelding Wonder, no record, but speedy and stylish; buckskin gelding Buck, no record, but very promising; a black mare with no record, but it is stated by those who have seen her let out that she will prove a dangerous green one, and a bay gelding that can trot easily to the pole in 2:40. Besides these Mr. Scollans has two or three other green ones which are well spoken of by those who ought to know.

SALES OF THOROUGHBREDS.—Col. W. H. Johnson has bought for an Eastern party of Col. B. F. Cockrill, Richland Stud Farm, the bay weanling filly, Bonnie Breeze, by Imp. Bonnie Scotland, out of Sadova, by Jack Malone. She is a large, shapely filly, and should make a race mare. Mr. T. B. Puryear, Rutherford Park, N. J., has bought of Mr. J. A. Grinstead, Walnut Hill Stud Farm, Lexington, Ky., the bay colt, ric by Imp. Sovereign. Mr. J. Henry Miller, Lexington, Ky., lost on December 28, 1876, a bay weanling colt by Waverly, out of Cordova by Lightning, from distemper. Col. P. McDaniel, Princeton, N. J., has sold to Mr. H. O. Bernard, New York city, the chestnut mare Madge, and Virginia, black colt, four years old, by Virgil, dam Lute by Lexington. Mr. J. S. Roberts, Boston, Mass., the bay mare Kentucky Vandal, foaled 1863, by Lexington, dam Vistula by Imp. Scythian, out of Cheney's Gray Eagle, and she will be bred this season to Virgil, to try and get another Vagrant.

Remarks on the National Horse Breeder's Association.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Jan. 10, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD.—National or not national seems to be the momentous question of the day among the trotting associations and trotting public generally, of this section of the country. Perhaps we are more unfortunate than most sections of the country, as there are a great number of men and horses under ban hereabouts, and they are diligently working to prevent associations from joining the National incoming season, and apparently with considerable success, as several associations have agreed not to join, and see if it is, as represented, more profitable as well as fully respectable, and can be equally, if not more honestly, governed. It is argued in this way: To join the National it costs an average of about \$75 to \$100; by joining you will lose at least ten entries of \$100 each, consequently you are over \$1,000 out in the commencement; besides, the larger the field of horses the larger the crowd in attendance. This argument would have been very weak a few years ago, as we could have claimed a great assistance in collecting our entries; but when we see \$182,000 uncollected, and over 8,000 men and horses under ban, which prevents more than as many more from contesting over national tracks, for nearly every man under ban owns, or is in some way connected with, from one to ten trotters, which by the rules are prevented from competing over associated courses; then, on the other hand, many of the horses under ban are owned now by men in good standing that have other horses not under ban, and in order to trot the ones under ban, he must seek non-associated courses to do so, which he does with his whole string.

It is evident, secession is the daily trotting conversation, and every number of the different sporting journals adds another faggot to the fire already kindled, which can only be extinguished when it has for its cinders, the present national board and its records. Some of the journals referred to, in endeavoring to cover up and put out the blaze already giving light from coast to coast, only add burning fluids to the unquenchable fire, which in the end will give the CHICAGO FIELD and California Spirit of the Times, 100 pages full of subscribers, besides a clear conscience to its management, while the others can write them all on a fly-leaf—in fact, their memory will be sufficient.

It will be found that the Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, that held their meeting Dec. 20th at the Everett House, New York, are not only fit to breed trotters, but are capable to manage their own affairs generally, fully as well as men that practically know as little about trotters and their required management as trotters know about them. We want trotting meetings where the horse-loving public can see the trotters in their colthood, which would greatly increase the demand for trotters, besides giving the breeder an opportunity to test the produce of his stallion with that of other stallions; and although he may not get first prize, he has shown a good one, one that will greatly increase the demand of his stallion's services, besides, perhaps, more experience. Give us at once more horse fairs, where the mare with the colt by her side, etc., can be seen. It is evident to me that many of those forming the Horse Breeding Association, are somewhat disgusted with the present management of what they are the producer of, (the trotter). The present value and profit of the trotter is not their sole object by any means. They can afford to almost give away their present stock if they can only bring trotting to a standard of respectability, so much so, as to be recognized by those that at present look upon a trotter as they do on a deck of cards in the hands of a gambler, thinking that they are going to be used only, to rob honest men; I am of the opinion when this prejudice is removed, then, and only then, breeding and educating the trotter will be profitable and honorable, and in my opinion a great majority of breeders are already aware of the fact, and have become satisfied that the present management of trotters and trotting would, if allowed to continue, so materially affect the value of trotters as to cause those that have invested thousands, to abandon it and be glad to sell out for fifty cents on the dollar. Therefore they are no longer going to have their business run by a set that are only looking after the present dollar, besides not being capable of doing otherwise. Hoping that I may hear from the Trotting Horse Breeder's Association of a new code of rules in which any record or performance of colts will not be a bar among aged horses, and not allowing associations to demand of the breeder all the profits on his trotter in order that he may show him to the public. Associations, such as Cleveland, Buffalo, etc., have accumulated a considerable amount, of which the breeders indirectly have not only paid the whole amount, but a hundred fold more; or I will look at it in another light, and say those associations have lost a considerable amount by only charging 2 1/2 per cent. to enter. In this case trotting would be profitable to owners, consequently trotters would be in great demand. But as it now is, trotters are in no demand, because, with a few exceptions, owners have been losers; therefore the breeder cannot sell his trotters unless he sells at a very low figure. The Trotting Horse Breeder's Association in our opinion, is the only association that can afford to give meetings profitable to owners as the breeder can afford to lose a dollar directly, in order to gain twenty indirectly.

UP AND UP.

SALES OF TROTTER STOCK.—Maj. Allman, of Connersville, recently sold to Gen. W. S. Tilton, of Maine, a pair of weanling fillies by his trotting stallion, Henry Mambrino; the first, a bay out of Jenny Lind, by Lexington, and the other a black, out of Maggie Mitchell by Gray Albion; price paid for the pair \$600.—The Major has been shipping improved stock of all kinds to parties in the South, amongst others three yearling fillies to J. H. Fullerton, of Keachin, Louisiana. Price for the three \$450.—Mr. J. D. Willis has sold to J. W. Gray, Brooklyn, N. Y., dam by American Star. John G. Maloney, Amherstburg, Canada, has bought of Joseph Dronillard, Sandwich, West Canada, the pacing mare, White Stocking, for \$300.—Maj. B. G. Thomas bought for a Mr. Muirhead, Philadelphia, Pa., of Dr. J. Hirsch, Lexington, Ky., a bay filly, four years old, by Clark Chief, dam by Concord, son of Lexington. Mr. Robert Steele, Philadelphia, Pa., has sold to a gentleman of the same city, the chestnut mare Columbine, six years old, by Blue Bull. She has a record of 2:40 1/4.—Col. Geo. F. Stevens, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., has sold to Mr. Wm. N. Weaver, Utica, N. Y., a weanling colt by Adm. Joe Hooker, dam by Iron Duke, and a filly by Adm. Hooker, dam by Joe Hooker, to Mr. Weaver's son. He has sold to a gentleman (who by Alexander, for \$1,500. Col. Stevens recently declined an offer of \$1,000 for the weanling filly by Adm. Hooker, out of Sally Choirister (dam of Belle Patchen). These prices speak highly for the get of Adm. Hooker, who for a young sire has taken a position among the best in the country.

Mr. R. Peniston has sold to A. Newbold Morris, New York, the trotter Stilleto, and the brood mare Eliza, by Melbourne, Jr.; also to a gentleman of Philadelphia, the four-year-old colt Pelican, by Alcide, dam by Alexander's Abdallah.

The National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders.

In our last issue we gave a condensed report of the proceedings of the National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders. The following is the Constitution and By-Laws adopted at that session:

ARTICLE I.

OBJECT.

SECTION 1. This association is formed to advance the legitimate interests of the breeders of the trotting horse.

NAME.

SEC. 2. Its name shall be "The National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders."

ARTICLE II.

OFFICERS AND THEIR DUTIES.

SECTION 1. The officers of this association shall be a president, three vice-presidents (to be known as first, second and third vice presidents), a secretary, a treasurer and five directors, who shall perform the several duties hereby imposed, and shall constitute the Executive Committee of the Association.

SEC. 2. These officers shall be chosen at the adoption of this Constitution, and shall hold their offices until the first annual meeting of the association, and until their successors are duly elected. At the first annual meeting they shall be elected, and they shall be chosen annually thereafter, by ballot.

SEC. 3. The president shall preside at all meetings of this association and of the executive committee, and shall be the chief executive officer of the same.

SEC. 4. The vice presidents in their order shall preside in the absence of the president, and act as president in case of his death, resignation, or refusal to serve.

SEC. 5. The secretary shall keep the minutes and records of the association, conduct its correspondence, and perform such other duties as may be required of him by the president or the executive committee.

SEC. 6. The treasurer shall have the custody of all the funds of the association, collect all dues and pay out the same on the order of the president. He shall also make a report annually to the association.

SEC. 7. The directors shall have a seat and vote at all meetings of the executive committee.

SEC. 8. The executive committee shall have the full charge and control of the affairs of the association. It shall hold at least two meetings each year, on the first Thursdays of December and June, and other meetings on call of the president. Five shall constitute a quorum. It shall make a report at the annual meeting of its proceedings.

ARTICLE III.

MEETINGS.

SECTION 1. The Association shall meet annually, on the first Wednesday of December in each year, at the city of New York.

SEC. 2. Special meetings may be called at any time by the President, on public notice of thirty days.

ARTICLE IV.

MEMBERSHIP AND DUES.

SECTION 1. All breeders of the trotting horse are eligible to membership in this Association, if approved by the Executive Committee, who shall take into consideration the character and standing of the applicant.

SEC. 2. Applicants for membership must be proposed in writing by at least two members.

SEC. 3. Those persons signing this Constitution at the meeting when it is adopted shall be members of this Association on payment of an initiation fee of ten dollars.

SEC. 4. Thereafter all members shall be elected by the Executive Committee by ballot. Two negative votes shall reject an applicant.

SEC. 5. The dues of members of this Association shall be ten dollars each year, payable in advance.

SEC. 6. Any member remaining in arrears for dues more than three months, after demand by the Treasurer, may be dropped from the roll of members by the Executive Committee.

ARTICLE V.

DISCIPLINE.

SECTION 1. The Executive Committee shall have power to censure, suspend, or expel any member of this Association for just cause, by a two-thirds vote of the members present, a copy of the charges having been first furnished to the accused, with an opportunity of being heard in his defense.

Any member considering himself aggrieved by such action may appeal to the Association, when the proceedings shall be reviewed, and a majority vote may affirm or reverse the action of the Executive Committee in any such case.

ARTICLE VI.

TROTTER MEETINGS.

SECTION 1. At least one general Fall meeting shall be held under the auspices of this Association in the month of September in each year, at such date and place as shall be announced by the Executive Committee. Entries to be confined to colts of five years old, and owned or bred by members, or the get of stallions owned or stood by members.

SEC. 2. The pool box shall be prohibited at all meetings, and all forms of gambling.

SEC. 3. Entries shall be made in each class on or before the first Monday of April in each year, and twenty-five per cent. of such sum as shall be fixed for entries by the Executive Committee paid on account thereof. A further twenty-five per cent. on the first Monday of July thereafter, and the remaining fifty per cent. ten days before the meeting.

The total entry money to form sweepstakes to be awarded as follows: Two-thirds to the winner; two-thirds of the remainder to the second horse, and the residue to the third horse.

SEC. 4. All matters of detail in relation to such meeting to be settled by the Executive Committee, of which timely announcement shall be made through the public press.

The rules of the National Association shall govern in all contests.

SEC. 5. It shall be the duty of the Executive Committee to encourage the holding of trotting meetings for colts and fillies of five years old and under by organizations throughout the country, under the auspices of this Association, upon such terms and conditions as to them shall seem meet and just.

SEC. 6. Vacancies occurring in any office for any reason shall be filled by the Executive Committee.

ARTICLE VII.

BOARD OF CENSORS.

SECTION 1. The Executive Committee shall appoint, annually, five trustworthy and skillful men, who shall have charge of all questions relating to pedigrees, and be designated as the Board of Censors.

SEC. 2. The supervisory control of the pedigrees in "Wallace's American Trotting Register" having been tendered to this Association, the same is accepted, and the said "Register" is hereby declared to be the official record of pedigrees, subject, always, to such corrections and changes as the facts may require. In assuming and exercising this control, the Board of Censors on pedigrees provided for, and to whom this duty is specially entrusted, will be governed by the following regulations:

SEC. 3. Its duty shall be to examine all doubtful pedigrees brought to its notice in the first and second volumes of the "Trotting Register," and indicate to the compiler all additions, erasures and corrections that should be made in said pedigrees, and order them to be reinscribed in the third volume, as corrected. Provided, That when the compiler objects to any change, his reasons therefor shall be submitted in writing, and be fully considered before the decision is made.

SEC. 4. It shall be the duty of the Board of Censors to examine the third and all succeeding volumes of the "Register" before publication, and consider and determine the forms in which they shall appear.

SEC. 5. The Board of Censors shall establish certain rules with regard to giving names to horses, and require those rules to be observed in the Register, so that all clashing and confusion from duplication or approximations will be avoided.

SEC. 6. When any disagreement arises between a party contributing a pedigree and the compiler of the "Register," it shall be referred to the Board of Censors, and after a free hearing and examination of the evidence on both sides, the decision shall be so recorded. This provision shall apply to disagreements in recorded pedigrees, as well as those offered for record.

SEC. 7. In order to establish the truth, and check fraud, the Board of Censors may order any pedigree inserted in the Register in its true form, without the application or wish of the owners—provided, however, that ninety days' notice shall be given.

SEC. 8. In all contested cases, the Board of Censors shall keep a plain record of its proceedings and findings, and not only the pedigrees themselves, but all evidence substantiating them, shall be reduced to writing and filed in the office of the "Register."

ARTICLE VIII.

BY-LAWS.

SECTION 1. The Executive Committee shall frame such by-laws for its own government and for the government of the Association as are, in their judgment, for the best interests of the Association, not inconsistent with this Constitution.

ARTICLE IX.

AMENDMENT.

SECTION 1. This Constitution may be amended, altered, or amended at any annual meeting, by a two-thirds vote of the members present, or

at any special meeting called for the purpose, if stated in the call of the special meeting.

The foregoing Constitution having been adopted this day, we hereby sign the same, this 24th day of December, 1878, at the Everett House, in the city of New York.

The following, proposed by Mr. H. C. McDowell, of Kentucky, passed the general meeting, and was recommended to the Executive Committee for adoption, viz:

BY-LAWS AS TO PUBLIC SALES.

In all public sales, conducted by members of this organization, the following rules shall be adhered to:

1st. That every head of stock advertised shall be offered for sale, unless the animal should have been materially injured by disease or accident after advertising, and before the sale.

2d. That no reserved bid shall be made on an animal, unless it has been stated in the sale catalogue, and the amount specified.

3d. There shall be no by bidding in any shape or form.

4th. That neither the vendor nor his agent shall bid for another person, unless he produces, at the sale, a written order specifying the particular animal or animals that he is authorized to bid on.

5th. That every head of stock offered shall be sold if any bid whatever is made.

6th. That no sale shall be stopped or postponed except by the unanimous consent of the purchasers on the ground.

7th. That all pedigrees shall be guaranteed, and where any doubt exists in regard to a pedigree, words shall be used to indicate the doubt, such as "said to be," or "believed to be," etc.

8th. That where an animal is unsound, or even blemished, it shall be announced by the auctioneer.

9th. That no misrepresentations as regards speed, or as regards anything, shall be made by the vendor, with a fraudulent intent.

10th. That a violation of any of these rules shall subject the offender to public expulsion.

Kentucky Association Stakes.

The following are the entries to the different stakes to be run at the Spring meeting of the Kentucky Association, Lexington, Ky., and for the Phoenix Hotel and Elkhorn Stakes, for three year olds (now yearlings), to be run in the Spring and Fall of 1878, respectively:

The Phoenix Hotel Stakes, for three year olds; \$50 each, p. p. \$300 added; one and one-eighth miles; second horse to save his stake. Closed with 20 entries.

W. B. Scully's b f Glenella, by imp Glenelg, dam Sally, by Lexington.

J. Henry Miller & Co.'s gr g Harry Peyton, by imp Phaeton, dam Ella Jackson, by Lexington.

T. J. Nichols' ch g Glimmer, by imp Glenelg, dam The Nun, by Lexington.

D. & Jas. McIntyre's b c King Faro, by imp Phaeton, dam by imp Knight of St. George.

A. Buford's ch c McWhirter, by Enquirer, dam Ontario, by imp Bonnie Scotland.

A. Buford's blk f Nannie Gray, by Enquirer, dam by Lecompte.

John T. Gomme's ch f Vitality, by Victory, dam Nutwood Maid, by Lexington.

P. Bennett's ch f Glentina, by imp Glenelg, dam Catina, by imp Australian.

B. G. Thomas' b f Terulla, by Melbourne, Jr., dam Varsoviene, by imp Australian.

B. F. Pettit's b g, by Rivoli, dam by Australian.

Williams & Owings' b f Classmate, by Planet, dam Full Cry, by Vandal.

E. E. Eagle's gr c Kinlock, by imp Phaeton, dam La Rieve by Lightning.

Jas. A. Grinstead's ch f Perhaps, by imp Australian, dam Mishap by imp Knight of St. George.

Jas. A. Grinstead's ch f Bradamante, by War Dance, dam Brenna by imp Knight of St. George.

A. Keene Richards' b c Typhoon, by War Dance, dam (the dam of Splendrift) by Wagner.

A. Keene Richards' b f Opponent, by Melbourne, Jr., dam (the dam of Optimist) by imp Glenelg.

Rodes & Carr's ch f Phasma, by imp Phaeton, dam by imp Bonnie Scotland.

D. Swigert's b c Lisbon, by imp Phaeton, dam imp Lady Love, by Stockwell or Caterer.

D. Swigert's b c Cairo, by Lexington, dam imp Cairne Gorme by Cotherstone.

F. B. Harper's b f Early Light, by Longfellow, dam Fanny Wells by imp Sovereign.

A sweepstakes for three-year-olds; \$50 each p. p., \$400 added; one and five-eighths miles; second horse to save his stake. Closed with 16 entries.

W. B. Scully's b f Glenella, by imp Glenelg, dam Sally by Lexington.

L. B. Fields' b c Headlight, by Bayonet, dam Olivia by Oliver.

J. Henry Miller & Co.'s gr g Harry Peyton, by imp Phaeton, dam Ella Jackson by Lightning.

D. & Jas. McIntyre's b c King Faro, by imp Phaeton, dam by imp Knight of St. George.

A. Buford's b c Yelton, by Enquirer, dam Nannie McNairy by Jeff Davis.

A. Buford's blk f Lizzie Whips, by Enquirer, dam Grand Dutch S. by Vandal.

Jas. A. Grinstead's ch f Bradamante, by War Dance, dam Brenna, by imp Knight of St. George.

Jas. A. Grinstead's ch f Perhaps, by imp Australian, dam Mishap by imp Knight of St. George.

A. Keene Richards' b f Opponent, by Melbourne, Jr., dam (the dam of Optimist) by imp Glenelg.

A. Keene Richards' b g by War Dance, dam (the dam of Largentene) by Revel.

Rodes & Carr's ch f Phasma, by imp Phaeton, dam by imp Bonnie Scotland.

D. Swigert's b c Cairo, by Lexington, dam imp Cairne Gorme by Cotherstone.

D. Swigert's b c Mahletick, by Lever, dam Rebecca T. Price by The Colonel.

F. B. Harper's b f Hymna, by Longfellow, dam Johanna by Wagner Jo. P. Bennett's ch f Glentina, by imp Glenelg, dam Catina by imp Australian.

S. M. Reynolds' ch c (Brother to Big Fellow) by War Dance, dam Fly by Mahomet.

The Filly Stakes, for two-year-olds; \$50 entrance, one-half forfeit; second filly to save her stake; \$250 added, one-half mile. Closed with 15 entries.

Geo. W. Bowen & Co.'s b f Belle Palmer, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Fannie Cheatham, by Lexington.

Geo. W. Bowen & Co.'s b f Carrie B, by Baywood, dam Katinka, by imp Australian.

J. K. Megibben's ch f by Asteroid, dam Jennie B., by imp Knight of St. George.

Smoots & Co.'s b f Grapple, by Baywood, dam Goneril, by Revenue.

R. Penitance's ch f by War Dance, dam by imp Sovereign.

G. D. Wilson's ch f by Lever, dam by Bill Cheatham.

A. Buford's b f Nettie Hopkins, by Enquirer, dam by imp Albion.

Jas. A. Grinstead's b f Bobadilla, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Blondin by Commodore.

Jas. A. Grinstead's b f Queechy, by Waverly, dam Lass of Sydney by imp Knight of St. George.

A. Keene Richards' ch f by War Dance, dam (the dam of Grit) by Wagner.

D. Swigert's b f Persia, by Planet, dam Nora by imp Sovereign.

J. M. Wood & D. Swigert's ch f Leveret by Lever, dam by Captain Beard.

Jno. B. McKee's ch f by Asteroid, dam imp Weatherwitch by Weatherbit.

H. P. McGrath's ch f Florence Payne, by Blarneystone, dam Florence I., by imp Australian.

J. W. Hearld's b f Enchantress, by Enquirer, dam by imp Sovereign.

The Colt and Filly Stakes, for two-year-olds; \$50 entrance; one-half forfeit; second horse to save his stake; \$250 added; five furlongs. Closed with 21 entries.

Geo. W. Bowen & Co.'s b c Pomeroy, by Planet, dam Vandalia by Vandal.

J. K. Megibben's ch f by Asteroid, dam Jenny H. by imp Knight of St. George.

Randall & Jackson's b c Warfield, by War Dance, dam Florac by imp Mickey Free.

L. P. Tarlton, Jr.'s b c Solicitor, by Enquirer, dam Sally by Lexington.

R. H. Owen's b c Leveler, by Lever, dam Sly Boots by Rivoli.

R. Penitance's ch c by War Dance, dam Sister of Charity by imp Knight of St. George.

A. Buford's ch c McGregor, by Enquirer, dam Ontario by imp Bonnie Scotland.

A. Buford's b f Nettie Hopkins, by Enquirer, dam by imp Albion.

Geo. Cadwallader's ch c Harry Wand, by Enquirer, dam Magnetta by Mahomet.

Jno. T. Gomme's ch c Law Proof, by Victory, dam Josephine Saunders by Hiawatha.

B. G. Thomas' b c Hymar, by Alarm, dam Hira by Lexington.

Jas. A. Grinstead's b f Bobadilla, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Blondin by Commodore.

Jas. A. Grinstead's b f Queechy, by Waverly, dam Lass of Sydney by imp. Knight of St. George.

Jas. A. Grinstead's ch c Bumble Bee, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam Belladonna by Brown Dick.

A. Keene Richards' b c by War Dance, dam Neilson by imp. Sovereign.

A. Keene Richards' b c, by Melbourne, Jr., dam by Uncle Vic.

A. Keene Richards' b c Momentum, by War Dance, dam imp. Fleeting Moments by Bollingbroke.

D. Swigert's b c Petrel, by Lever, dam Bosio by imp. Eclipse.

D. Swigert's b c Milan, by Melbourne, Jr., dam Alumina by imp. Eclipse.

Jas. R. McKee's ch f, by Asteroid, dam imp. Weatherwitch by Weatherbit.

H. P. McGrath's ch c Signis, by Blarneystone, dam Crescent by imp. Australian.

A Handicap Sweepstakes, for all ages, \$100 entrance, one half forfeit, \$20 if declared, weights announced 1st February; declaration to be made 1st March. \$400 added; second horse to save his stake; one and one half miles. Closed with 16 entries.

Geo. W. Bowen & Co.'s b f Tillie Brent, 4 yrs, by imp Phaeton, dam Nettie Wiley, by Bob Johnson.

Al Hankins' b h Aramis, 5 yrs, by imp Phaeton, dam Nelly Gray, by Lexington.

Lisle & Co.'s b g Joe Rhodes, 4 yrs, by Virgil, dam Item, by Lexington.

Jos. Ewalt's ch m Emma C., 5 yrs, by Planet, dam Cordelia, by Lexington.

B. G. Thomas' b c Heretog, 4 yrs, by imp Australian, dam Dixie, by imp Sovereign.

B. G. Thomas' gr c Lantenac, 4 yrs, by Lightning, dam Lingara, by Star Davis.

B. G. Thomas' gr c Linmore, 4 yrs, by Lightning, dam Nora Crelina, by Mahomet.

Williams & Owings' ch f Spring Branch, 3 yrs, by imp Australian, dam Spring Brook, by Lexington.

Jas. A. Grinstead's b m Katie, 5 yrs, by imp Phaeton, dam by War Dance.

Jas. A. Grinstead's b m Phyllis, 5 yrs, by imp. Phaeton, dam Lass of Sydney, by imp Knight of St. George.

D. Swigert's b c Bombay, 4 yrs, by Planet, dam Nora, by imp Sovereign.

J. W. Hunt Reynolds' c m Anniella, 5 yrs, by imp Australian, dam La Grande Duchess, by Lexington.

H. P. McGrath's b h Calvin, 5 yrs, by Tipperary, dam Lucy Fowler, by imp Albion.

H. P. McGrath's b h Chesapeake, 5 yrs, by Lexington, dam Roxana, by imp Chesterfield.

F. B. Harper's ch f Nelly Hale, 4 yrs, by Lexington, dam Miriam, by imp Glenelg.

S. M. Reynolds' ch h Big Fellow, 6 yrs, by War Dance, dam Fly, by Mahomet.

A sweepstakes for four-year-olds; \$50 each, p. p., \$500 added; second horse to save his stake; two and one-eighth miles. Closed with eight entries.

Al Hankins' b c The Nipper, by imp Phaeton, dam Annette by Lexington.

Lisle & Co.'s b g Joe Rodes, by Virgil, dam Item by Lexington.

John T. Gomme's b g King Tom, by imp Phaeton, dam by Revenue.

B. G. Thomas' b c Heretog, by imp Australian, dam Dixie by imp Sovereign.

D. Swigert's b c Bombay, by Planet, dam Nora by imp Sovereign.

H. F. Viessman's b c Leamingtonian, by imp Leamington, dam Mollie by Lexington.

A. Keene Richards' ch f Largentene, by War Dance, dam by Revel.

S. M. Reynolds' b c by West Roxbury, dam Ada Leonard by Epailon.

The Phoenix Hotel Stakes for three-year-olds (now yearlings) \$100 entrance, \$50 forfeit; \$600 added; one and three-fourths miles; second horse to save his stake. To be run during the Spring meeting, 1878. To close 1st of January, 1877. Closed with twenty-seven entries.

Geo. W. Bowen & Co.'s ch f Cammie F., by imp Glenelg, dam Corde- lia by Lexington.

Geo. W. Bowen & Co.'s b f Belle Palmer, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Fannie Cheatham by Lexington.

John W. Stout's b c Gen. Wiley, by Wildidle, dam Matins by Mahomet.

Randall & Jackson's b c Warfield, by War Dance, dam Florac by imp Mickey Free.

L. P. Tarlton, Jr.'s b c Solicitor, by Enquirer, dam Sally by Lexington.

S. J. Salyers' br c by Enquirer, dam Aurora Raby by imp Australian.

R. Penitance's ch c by War Dance, dam Sister of Charity by imp Knight of St. George.

T. J. Nicholsons' ch c Day Star, by Star Davis, dam by Lexington.

A. Buford's ch c McGregor, by Enquirer, dam Ontario by imp Bonnie Scotland.

A. Buford's b f Nettie Hopkins, by Enquirer, dam by imp Albion.

B. G. Thomas' b c Himyar, by Alarm, dam Hira by Lexington.

B. G. Thomas' b c Fred. Fogle, by Planet, dam Night Rose by imp Knight of St. George.

A. Keene Richards' b c by War Dance, dam Neilson by imp Sovereign.

Rodes & Carr's b c by imp Leamington, dam Mollie by Lexington.

H. F. Viessman's b c by Melbourne, Jr., dam Alumina by imp Eclipse.

D. Swigert's b c Petrel, by Lever, dam Bosio, by imp Eclipse.

Racing and Trotting.

The California Turf.

BAY DISTRICT COURSE, Dec. 30th.—Purse \$200.

Owner's Billy Lucas	1	2	1
Owner's E. H. Miller	3	3	1
Owner's Gracie	2	2	3
Owner's Lady Emma	4	4	4

Time—2:39, 2:39½, 2:40, 2:41.

BAY DISTRICT COURSE, Dec. 23d.—Purse \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

Misner Brothers' Nellie Patchen	3	1	1
O. A. Hickok's Jupiter	2	4	2
O. A. Swiley's Lady Cummings	4	2	3
H. Clark's Alameda Maid	1	3	2
W. Doty's Doty	dis		

Time—2:32, 2:29, 2:27½, 2:29½.

Betting: Alameda Maid, \$45; Nellie Patchen, \$35; Jupiter, \$30; field, \$20.

SAME PLACE, Dec. 30th. Purse \$2,000; two-mile heats.

J. C. Simpson's b m Lady Amanda, by imp Hurrah, dam Lady Lancaster, 5 yrs.	1	1
W. K. Armstrong's ch m Mattie A., by imp Australian, dam Minnie Mansfield, 4 yrs.	2	2
B. K. Allen's ch g Overland, by Norfolk, dam by Belmont, aged.	3	3
T. Hegar's Target, by Rifleman, dam by Belmont, aged.	4	4

Time—3:39½, 3:41½.

Betting: Lady Amanda, \$60; Mattie A., \$50; Overland and Target, \$15 each.

Trotting and Polo at Gilmore's Garden, N. Y.

The attendance on Jan. 5, at Gilmore's Garden, was slim, though the attraction was first class. The polo match was between the Nationals, under Carillo, and the Californians, under Mowry, whose reputé as a rider is beyond cavil. His team was, however, unfortunate on this occasion. It led off with a victory, but Carillo's men made the second and third goals, and then, after suffering one defeat from the Californian team, put the fifth, sixth and seventh trials to its credit, thus winning five matches out of seven. The trotting matches were briskly contested.

The first was for a purse of \$250, mile and repeat, and resulted as follows:

W. E. Weeks' b g Bay Billy	1	1
Dan Mace's b g Slippery Joe	2	2
T. Lynch's g g Bill Porter	3	3
Ivan Mace's b g Doubtful	4	4

Time: 2:55, 2:54.

The second match, for a purse of \$300, ended in this order:

F. Hamilton's blk g Harry	1	1
R. Wilson's g g P. Lynch	2	2
Ben Mace's g Little Dan	3	3
John Rogers' Darkness	4	dr

Time: 2:49½, 2:55.

On the 6th notwithstanding the inclement weather, the house was crowded. The trotting matches were as usual very exciting. In the first match, for which there were six entries, Billy Blue took first money; time—2:51, 2:48½, 2:50; Bay Billy second, and Doubtful third. In the second match Billy Porter won; time—2:50, 2:55.

Turf Notes.

Trotting Meetings.

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1877.

Freeport, Ill., May 29 to June 1	Prophetstown, Ill., 2d week in Aug.
Fleetwood Park, N. Y., June 5 to 9	Tiakiwa, Ill., 2d week in Aug.
Dubuque, Iowa, June 5 to 9	Utica, N. Y., 3d week in Aug.
Macomb, Ill., June 5 to 9	Earlville, Ill., 4th week in Aug.
East Saginaw, Mich., July 17 to 20	Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Aug. 21 to 24
Dexter Park, Chicago, July 17, 18, 19, 20	Macomb, Ill., Aug. 21 to 26
Cleveland, O., July 24 to 27	Hartford, Conn., Aug. 21 to 31
Springfield, Mass., July 24 to 27	Fleetwood Park, N. Y., Sept. 4 to 6
Buffalo, N. Y., July 31 to Aug. 3	Fleetwood Park, N. Y., (Breeder's Meeting) Sept. 3d week in Oct.
Freeport, Ill., July 31 to Aug. 3	Dubuque, Ia., Sept. 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7
Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 3 to Aug. 3	
Mystic Park, Boston, Sept. 4, 5 and 7	

DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY OF CALIFORNIA.—The annual meeting of this society for the election of officers was lately held at Petaluma. The old board was re-elected: President, H. Mecham; Vice-President, A. P. Whitney and P. J. Shafter; Secretary, E. S. Lipplitt; Treasurer, A. Morse; Directors, G. D. Green and Robert Crane. From the report of the Secretary it appears that the receipts for the year were \$6,055, being about \$300 over last year. The expenses, including the enlargement of the pavilion, the building of twenty new stalls for horses, and payment of last year's indebtedness, were about \$5,900, leaving a small balance in the treasury to begin the new year with.

THE TROTTERS IN CALIFORNIA.—The trotters recently taken to California will probably have all they can attend to. Orrin Hickok has offered to match St. Julien against Bodine, Rarus, Sam Purdy and Clementine, to trot against each singly, in successive weeks, for \$5,000 gold, a side, on each race, and Mr. Jacobs, in behalf of the fine grey mare May Howard, offers to sandwich in a trot for each of them on the same terms.

MANBRINO PILOT.—Mr. Jas. R. Relf, the owner of the trotting stallion Manbrino Pilot, has reduced his services to \$50 for the coming season. This is quite an innovation, inasmuch as he has stood among the foremost trotting sires of America in the esteem of breeders. This denotes pretty conclusively the pulse of the breeding market. Others can follow suit with profit to themselves.

SALES AT THE KANSAS STOCK FARM.—Mr. B. F. Akers, of the Kansas Stock Farm, has sold to Mr. Adin Alexander, of Denver, Col., the gray filly Santa Rosa, by Alcalde, dam Santa Maria, by Pilot, Jr. She is a full sister to the young stallion Hyias, with a record of 2:24½, made last season.

SORREL DAN.—Little Ethan, alias Sorrel Dan, the chestnut trotting gelding from "over the line," who campaigned in the States last season, is wintering in the stable of his owner, A. F. Lee, Brantford, Canada.

RIVAL.—The grey trotting stallion Rival has been taken by Boyce & Richardson, Indianapolis, Ind., to Canada for a winter's campaign in ice races. He has a record of 2:30, and his gait adapts him for the ice business.

—Mr. Lon Morris, of Boston, is in Kentucky, on the lookout for something fast. It is reported that he has already purchased three trotters, and is now roaming through Tennessee looking for more flyers.

R. H. Felcher, the gentleman that purchased White Stockings of P. F. Sharp, of Brazil, Ind., has sold her to a Southern gentleman for \$1,000.

English Turf Notes.

Scottish Chief, at 100 guineas has not been a very great success at the stud of late years; he has only \$350 to his winners credit during the past season.

Lord Lyon is said to have fully recovered from his complaint of feyered feet.

Lawlander, the wonderful flyer, will stand at Wassand Hall, near Hail, in Yorkshire, and has been bought by Mr. H. Strickland Constable. It will be curious to note what the chance flying half breed may do at the stud.

The Earl having gone to Russia, will the English yet discover that they must have him back at any price, even as they did about his great rival, Bluegown.

The gigantic General Peel, the dead heater with that gamet of game little horses fly, for the Ascot cup of 1864, crops up more prominently than of wont as a sire of winners, having twelve winners of twenty-eight races to his credit with a total earning of \$3131.

Our exchange, the London Field, (Dec. 3d), in speaking of the Grand International Handicap Hurdle race, says: "Chandos is, of course, at the top of the tree, but in imposing upon him the welter weight of 12st 11lb, the handicapper has rather overdone the matter, and we consider that Capt. Macbell's horse would have been sufficiently weighted at the usual starting point, 12st 7lb; he at any rate would probably find a conqueror in Hampton, 11st 10lb, who in a hurdle race over this course twelve months ago, and when, of course, a three-year-old, terribly worried him to the last flight

of hurdles, and the Goodwood Stakes winner certainly looks one of the picks of the handicap. Woodcock is such a genuine stayer and good class horse that even at 11st 9lb, his chance must be respected, and he is certain to defeat his former opponent Antidote, 11st 7lb. Travelling down the list, Lord Gowran, 11st 4lb; Pageant, 11st 2lb; and Innishowen, 11st, all look to have a chance; but we prefer the former, despite his somewhat infirm legs, as he is a very useful horse through dirt. Hoppobloom and Admiral Byng, at 10st 9lbs each; Hellenist, 10st 7lb; Brigg Boy 10st 5lb; and Broadside, 10st 4lb, are fair class three-year-olds, that, if backed, should prove formidable; but they may find a very difficult out to crack in Lacy, 10st 4lb, who over hurdles may retrieve the character he lost on the flat. Two others at the same weight (10st 7lb), viz., Orphan and Chiliblain, have strong claims to notice. It is probable that a large number of the recruits from the flat will not accept, and, pending the publication of the acceptances, it will be loss of time weighing up the respective chances of the whole of the number of entries. We, however, must confess to entertaining a great partiality for Lacy and Hampton, whom we consider the most dangerous of the candidates, preferring their chances in the order given."

A subscription is on foot in England in aid of the family of the late Henry Goster, jockey.

THE ENGLISH JOCKEY CLUB.—A special meeting of the Jockey Club was held at Messrs. Weatherby's office in London on Dec. 18th to finally consider the new rules of racing, which had been re-drafted since the Houghton meeting. Present—Sir J. D. Astley (in the chair), Admiral Rous, Lord Hardwick (Stewards), Lord Allesbury, Mr. Chaplin, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Drake, Mr. Payne and General Pearson. The rules were passed, with some slight verbal alterations, to come into operation on the 1st of January, 1877. N. B.—Rule (iii.), which requires that the public money to be added shall not be less than 300 sovereigns per day, applies to meetings where other than races under the Newmarket rules are run—i. e., 300 sovereigns must be given to races under these rules, irrespective of any money that may be given in the same day to those under the Grand National Rules. A Queen's Plate may be reckoned as part of the 300 sovereigns.

Mr. Padwick who in the great plunging days of '65, '67 and '63 is said to have been the cause of the financial ruin of several noble young sportsmen, and into whose clutches the unfortunate Marquis of Hastings is known to have irretrievably fallen, is now reported sick unto death.

Veterinary.

Laminitis—Chronic.

Chronic laminitis is a disease that a great many horses are suffering with, particularly in large cities, as the causes that produce it are more common, and the horses are harder worked than in the country. And it undoubtedly causes a great deal of suffering which is evidenced by the actions of the animals suffering with it. As the name indicates, it is a chronic inflammation of the laminae of the feet, and it often exists for years without much change either for the better or worse. It may follow acute founder or may develop as a primary disease i. e., does not follow any other abnormal condition. But in either case there is inflammation of the laminae and effusion which becomes organized i. e., hardens into a semi-cartilaginous mass and becomes a part of the living whole; blood vessels form through it and nerves, etc., are extended into it. When it follows the acute form the effusion is generally very extensive, so much so that the osseous (cotton bone) partly, and sometimes wholly, loses its attachments and becomes displaced—the toe of it tips down and sometimes pierces the sole so that the toe of the bone may be seen protruding through the sole in front of the frog. But this only occurs where the effusion is slow to harden and the bone being for a time, as it were, without support; but usually it hardens soon enough to prevent this complication and prolong the animal's usefulness, but often times not till the bone has become considerably displaced causing the horse to go on his heels instead of on the flat of his foot. When chronic laminitis comes on as a primary disease the progress is slow. At first the horse will appear stiff the next morning after a hard day's work and the feet will be warmer than usual, indicating fever but it seems to work off, particularly in wet weather; but this state continues and increases from day to day till other symptoms develop. The causes in case of the chronic following the acute form have been enumerated in the article in the last issue. In case of the chronic form developing as a primary disease it is caused by continual battering over hard pavements, neglect to pack the feet at night or other device to soften and cool the dry hard hoofs, and of course it is aggravated in hot weather. It is often caused by the shoe being too tightly nailed on, which produces a continual pressure to an unnatural degree on the laminae. The symptoms are very characteristic, and well marked as a rule. The horse is stiff forward, backs with difficulty and is careful how he puts the fore feet to the ground, always places the heels to the ground first, thereby wearing the heels of the shoes more than the toes, which may be noticed in shoes that have been on three or four weeks; the feet are always a good deal contracted and the frog dry, hard and small on account of the fever which prevents the secretion of horn in natural quantities, there are rings and ridges running horizontally around the hoof which are due to uneven degrees of the inflammatory process which is affected by the weather and other outside influences. They are tolerably comfortable during wet weather and muddy roads, which keep the hoof moist and the fever down, the moisture softens the hoof and promotes an increased secretion by encouraging a healthy action in the diseased feet. In dry weather the fever increases and the secretion of horn is interfered with and perverted, instead of a compact, healthy hoof we have a brittle, mealy, dry hoof that is very subject to sandcrack, and there is always an unnatural heat in the feet as felt by the hand, the animal points his feet alternating them, and lies a good deal when in the stable to take the weight off the feet. In pointing the feet it will be noticed that he rests them on the heels instead of on the toe, as in case of navicular disease or corns, etc. There is a short stubby gait, and when of long standing the chest appears to be hollow—fallen away. The treatment must be directed to relieve the sufferer as at the best it can only be palliative. Depletives are inadmissible as tending to weaken the patient without doing the least possible good. Local applications with a careful hygienic regimen prove the most satisfactory, so then we would not bleed nor purge the animal, but stand the feet in a puddle of blue clay occasionally; pack them with some soft, moist substance, as a mixture of linseed meal and bran in equal parts, or a packing of cow manure proves very effective sometimes, but it ought not to be persisted in too long at a time, as it might tend to cause thrush; and then in the daytime, when the animal is not at work, it is an excellent plan to apply wet swabs, in the form of felt or some other substance that will hold the moisture a long time, to the feet—they buckle around the pastern and cover the hoof. Particular attention should be paid to the shoeing, being careful not to nail the shoe on too tight, nor leave it on too long without having it set. In wet weather a great advantage would be had from taking off the shoes and turning him out to pasture; but in dry weather the feet require more care than could be devoted to them if he ran out. Let the food be nutritious, easily digested, and keep the bowels, kidneys and other excretory organs in a healthy condition, and you will find that in most cases your trouble will be repaid.

Stock Items.

As a reason why American farmers ought to be contented, the *Agriculturist* gives this account of the farmer in England: "He does not own his land, except in very rare instances, and is obliged not only to pay a yearly rental of \$20 to \$25 per acre, but to keep the hardy worked land in good condition, is forced to employ a working capital of at least \$50 an acre, to be expended in artificial fertilizers. He is prohibited by law from killing wild animals, such as rabbits, hares, foxes, partridges, and pigeons, while his cats and dogs are killed by his landlord's gamekeeper, lest they might injure the game. This game feeds on his crops, and he must submit to see his fields sometimes ravaged by them. He is obliged to raise such crops as his landlord considers best for the land. He is bound to all these requirements by an exacting lease, which makes him a species of serf to his landlord."

BAD EFFECTS OF THE SNOW STORMS IN NEBRASKA.—It is reported that owing to the unusual fall of snow on the grazing lands in Western Nebraska, vast herds of cattle are suffering greatly for want of food, the hard crust preventing the cattle from reaching the grass beneath. Between Sydney and North Platte nearly 40,000 head are in a deplorable condition, many of them dying daily. Cattle men, however, although expecting some loss, do not anticipate anything serious. They hope for a favorable change of weather soon, which will afford opportunities for grazing.

LIVE STOCK TRADE AT THE UNION STOCK YARDS.—The magnitude of the business done at the Union Stock Yards, Chicago, during the year 1876 may be gained from the following figures, selected from the annual report. The total number of cattle received, 1,096,745; hogs, 4,190,006; sheep, 364,083; horses, 8,159. Of the foregoing, the total number of cattle shipped was 797,724; hogs, 1,131,635; sheep, 193,925; horses, 6,839. The average weight of the hogs for the year was 245½ lbs. The total value of all live stock received at the yards for the year 1876 was \$111,185,690.

Rifle.

The Rifle Movement at Salt Lake.

SALT LAKE CITY, Jan. 4, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I send you, in accordance with your invitation of last week, a history of the rise and spread of target practice in this Territory. As early as the year 1863 I heard of numberless heroes who performed with the rifle. In the Nauvoo Legion (the Mormon church militia, which was disbanded by order of Gov. Shaffer,) there were said to be many riflemen who could drive a nail every shot, at distances varying from one hundred yards up to half a mile. Being an aspirant to rifle honors, and myself anxious to see great deeds, I hunted up some of these wonders, but always found them out of practice, or that their rifles were out of order, or otherwise not ready for immediate service. After some years I attended a prize shooting match of the Nauvoo Legion's at which there were thirty-one competitors, each of whom fired three shots, making ninety-nine in all, nineteen only of which struck a target four feet square at one hundred yards. The first prize was a portrait of Brigham Young, and the lowest prize a string of onions. It was said by all competitors, and conceded by the winner, that he was the worst marksman in the crowd. From that date, I have persistently denied the existence in Utah of any such unerring marksmen, as were said to be common here. Some few matches were held for prizes throughout the territory; but no rifle club was organized until August 9th, 1875 when "the Pioneer Rifle Club of Utah" was duly set on foot. The first match for the first club medal was won on September 27th, 1875, by G. A. Meears, on which occasion the range in the rear of Arsenal Hill was named the "Pioneer Rifle Range of Utah;" the use of the range for rifle practice being kindly granted by the city council. The medal was won the second time by Fritz Fullreide, on December 27th, in the same year. On the 27th day of March, 1876, it was again won by Meears, and on June 27th, 1876, finally won by him.

In the mean time the Deseret club had been organized, and as the Pioneers had decided to shoot only under N. R. A. rules, they did not entertain certain propositions made by the former. This was imputed to cowardice, and after a good deal of banter, an informal match was arranged by four members, two from each club; this number, however, swelled into ten from each organization. A silver cup was jointly purchased, and the best two of three matches were to decide the team ownership, and a final match by the winners, its individual possession. The members of the Pioneer Club won the cup, but the Deserets could not honestly accept defeat, and some of them insinuated unfairness on the part of the Pioneers, which they denied and earnestly challenged investigation. On account of this unpleasantness, the Pioneers offered the cup to free competition, open to all comers. Meears, of the Pioneer Club, won it. Since then, no satisfactory arrangements could be made between the two clubs, or matches would have been more frequent. It is to be regretted that these two clubs, which both contain good men, should have been so unfortunate in their maiden competition. The secret of the affair lies in chagrin. A champion's gold badge (to be won five times,) was purchased by the Pioneer Club, and on September 27, 1876, was won the first time by G. A. Meears. The Deserets then purchased a fine gold badge and on the 24th of October it was won the first time by E. McLaughlin. On October 27th the Pioneer badge was won by H. Spiers. November 24th the Deseret badge was won by B. Roberts; November 28th the Pioneer badge was won by G. A. Meears; December 25th, the Deseret badge was won by J. Heusser; December 26th, the Pioneer badge was won by G. A. Meears.

In addition several all-comers matches have been held under the management of the Pioneer Rifle Club, resulting in first prize for W. W. Chisholm, G. A. Jackson, E. McLaughlin and G. A. Meears, the latter of whom has offered a prize of \$20 in gold, to everybody, at 500 yards standing.

[We presume the writer of this article is the "Bullseye" who communicated substantially the above facts to the *Daily Tribune* of Salt Lake City. But we can not understand why he cut his communication short where he did. We give the rest as it has much force.—Ed.]

CALIFORNIA RIFLE.—The second match under the management of Mr. Wm. Shew, was held on Christmas Day at Bay View. Mr. Charles Nash was the winner, and he made a remarkable record. The following was the score:

	1,000 yards.	Total.
Charles Nash	3 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 5 4—68	
Chas. E. Burgans	3 4 4 3 3 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4 5—63	
C. P. LeBreton	5 6 5 5 4 4 3 5 4 4 4 5 4 0—55	
J. W. Maher	3 3 0 4 3 3 5 3 4 5 5 4 4 3—52	
E. Bartlett	3 5 5 5 5 4 4 0 0 5 4 5 4 4—51	
A. P. Raye	4 5 5 5 5 3 3 3 3 3 2 5 5 4—46	
Michael Dunn	4 0 0 4 3 0 4 3 0 3 5 5 5 4—40	
F. H. McElhinne	4 4 0 3 3 3 2 2 3 3 4 4—37	

Mr. Shew is a gentleman who has with considerable enterprise erected three long range targets at the Bay District ranges; he has further put them at the disposal of the C. R. A. for certain of their matches.

"BULL'S-EYE" in Salt Lake City *Daily Tribune*: "A much greater interest would be taken in the practice with the rifle if the people could appreciate its value. Its tendency is to promote temperance, coolness of temper, forbearance, regular habits and a desire to excel, while there can be nothing degrading or demoralizing about it, provided that matches be shot for the honor, or for prizes contributed by non-competitors. It is only where betting is done that the sport becomes objectionable. The writer does not hesitate to say that as far as his experience extends, the class of men engaged in rifle practice rank fully equal in mental calibre and general worth with the same number engaged in other sport or business pursuit without exception. During the coming season, a greater interest than ever will be taken in this universally popular sport, the value of which is never thoroughly appreciated until put to use in supplying the larder or defending our lives."

LONG RANGE TURKEY SHOOTING.—Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 5, 1877.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Please find enclosed an account of a novel turkey shoot held at Brighton, Jan. 3d, by the Amateur Rifle Club.

The turkeys being furnished by Mr. Meltzer and were shot for as follows: Without artificial rest; globe and peep sight; Creedmoor rules. A figure the size of a 10 pound turkey, was placed in the center of the bull's eye of a regular 1000 yard target; each time the figure was hit the successful shooter was entitled to a turkey. Distance 1,100 yards, (300 rods).

The following members took part: S. A. Servis, H. F. Hart, R. B. Yates, Geo. T. Stillson, J. H. Brown, Ed. Combs, and Dr. Rider. S. A. Servis hit twice, and Meers, Hart, Yates, and Stillson once each. 57 shots were fired at ten cents each. Another shoot is on the tapis for next week.

RIFLE AT ROCHESTER.—Rochester, Jan. 1, 1877.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Enclosed find official score of a shoot that took place the 27th inst. at the Amateur Rifle Club range. Attendance was light owing to the severity of the weather. Possible score 75. Range, 600 yards. All used muzzle-loaders, except Yates, who used a Remington breech-loader.

	SCORE.	Yards.	GENESER.
Servis	5 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 5 4—63		
Rider	5 4 5 3 5 5 5 2 4 4 4 5 5 2—63		
Yates	4 3 4 5 4 4 5 3 5 5		—48
Hart	3 5 4 3 5 4 4 5 3		—40

CONLIN'S SHOOTING GALLERY, 930 BROADWAY.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I will inaugurate an amateur prize shooting contest at my gallery, on Wednesday, January 10, 1877. All winners of gold badges in any of my previous contests, are "barred" from this match. Twenty appropriate prizes, ranging in value from \$1 to \$25, are offered to the 20 best marksmen in the contest. The match will continue till the tickets are disposed of. You are respectfully invited to call at the gallery, see the prizes, examine the rules and regulations, and participate in the contest. Very truly yours, JAMES S. CONLIN.

MOUNTAIN RATS.—There was recently captured in the Continental mine, Casto Hill, Colorado, a young two-thirds grown mountain rat. As is well known, nearly all Colorado mines are infested with these queer little creatures, and a more expert and industrious set of thieves was never heard of. They will carry off candles by the box, if left open, powder, fuse, nails, anything and everything movable within the scope of their strength. Turn half a dozen of them loose in a grocery store at night, and before morning they will change its internal arrangements after the funniest conceivable fashion. They rarely gnaw or destroy anything, the penchant being for stealing and hiding things. Some years ago we saw a furnace and boiler, which had been abandoned for some time, literally filled with chips by these little rascals. The specimen is somewhat larger than the average chipmunk, shorter and thicker, with large ears and the unmistakable rat head and whiskers. Here, however, the resemblance ends. The eyes are large, round and black like the squirrel's. The color is much like that of the chipmunk, but without the dark lines across the back. The tail is long, slender and bushy. From the throat along the belly, the skin is pure white, and he has four of the prettiest white feet you ever saw. In temper he seems to be quite amiable, with an evident disposition to take kindly to domestication.

Natural History.

Letters on Ornithology.

BY DR. ELLIOTT COUES, U. S. A.

No 12.—WOODPECKERS.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1876, by MARSH & CO., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.]

About two hundred and fifty different species of woodpeckers are known to naturalists. They inhabit all parts of the world excepting Australia, Polynesia and Madagascar. They all belong to the great family *Picidae* (so named from the Latin *pica*, a woodpecker), of which there are numerous different genera. This is one of the best marked and most easily recognized groups in ornithology (which is a great comfort, seeing how obscurely defined many of the families which ornithologists recognize are). With some exceptions, not necessary to specify here, you may know a woodpecker on sight by its having a stout, straight, chisel-like bill, fitted for boring and cutting wood, with the toes placed in pairs, two before and two behind, whereas most birds have three in front and one behind. This condition of the feet is termed *zygodactyle*, from two Greek words meaning literally "yoked-together." These two characters taken together will serve to identify any species of woodpecker of this country at any rate; for the few other birds of ours which have the toes in pairs, like the cuckoos and the parrots, have an entirely different kind of bill. There are only two species of North American woodpecker, both belonging to the genus *Picoides*, which have not paired toes; they have but three toes altogether, two in front and one behind—one of the very rarest cases to be found in the whole range of ornithology.

A woodpecker's tongue is one of the most curious of natural instruments or machines—for with its numerous bones and muscles and accessory structures it may fairly be called a machine. You should know that in birds the tongue is supported on a little bone, called the *hyoid* bone, which is forked behind, or has two branches, while a straight handle runs forward in the substance of the tongue. This bone and the attached parts are moved by various muscles, also called *hyoid* or *hyoid* muscles, to help the bird in swallowing its food; and to this apparatus are attached certain glands called salivary, which prepare the spittle by which the food is moistened before swallowing. In most birds the tongue is so tied down that it has comparatively little motion, and at any rate cannot be thrust out any distance from the beak. All this is curiously changed in the woodpeckers for a special purpose. The hinder forks, or horns, *cornua* as they are called, of the hyoid bone are so enormously lengthened that they reach—altogether out of the throat, and, apparently having nowhere else to go, they curl up around the back of the skull, and in some species actually reach farward over the top of the head to curl round the eyeball. Fancy a man with his

the depth of several or many inches. The two sexes relieve each other at the work. I do not recall, if I ever knew, any real exception to this mode of nest-building among woodpeckers; and the eggs of the whole family, so far as I know, are alike, barring a difference of size according to species. They are more nearly spherical than the eggs of most birds, and pure white color, with a smooth crystalline texture of the shell. The number of eggs deposited varies, but most woodpeckers are very prolific; and sometimes, when the nest has been repeatedly robbed, a bird has been teased into laying more than a dozen or twenty. The eggs are commonly deposited right on the chips and dust that gathers at the bottom of the hole, without special lining.

Woodpeckers, as is well known, are pre-eminently insectivorous, and moreover, feed mostly upon the worms, grubs or larvae of insects

creep and scarlet moustaches, the female with the crest only half scarlet, and no moustaches. It is a very wild and wary species, which soon disappears upon the clearing up of the forests.

In the genus *Picus* proper are contained five or six species of moderate size, from six to seven or ten or eleven inches, and entirely black and white in color, excepting a little patch of scarlet on the hind head of the male. The back is striped, lengthwise or crosswise, with black and white; on the wing feathers are a profusion of round white spots, the tail is also black and white. Here belong the hairy woodpecker, *Picus villosus*, the smaller downy woodpecker, *P. pubescens*; the Red-crested woodpecker, *P. querulus*, and several western species, among them one, the *Picus albolarvatus*, which has the body entirely black and the head all white. In these typical *Pici* as shown in the cuts, the bill is very stout, strengthened by an oblique ridge, and with a chisel-like end instead of a point. The nostrils are overhung with a bunch of downy feathers, well displayed in the figure. These are among those most frequently mis-called "sapsuckers," especially the common and familiar downy woodpecker, which is the one that bores the numberless little holes in regular rows so often seen in the apple trees.

The genus *Picoides* is exactly like *Picus*, except that it has lost one of its hind toes. We have two species of these curious "three-toed" woodpeckers as they are called; but these are northerly birds, not found in most parts of the United States. They are colored like the species of *Picus*, but have a square yellow patch on the head of the male.

Now for the sapsuckers! There is a species found nearly all over the United States, called the yellow-bellied woodpecker, *Sphyrapicus varius*; and another, very beautifully colored one, in the Rocky Mountains, *S. thyroideus*. A cut of the latter is given. The common species may always be known by the fact that the tongue cannot be made to protrude any distance. It is eight or nine inches long; the belly is yellow in the middle (no other woodpecker east of the Mississippi, except the Flicker, has any yellow on the under part); there is a crescentic black patch on the breast, the crown and in the male a patch on the throat are crimson; there are various yellowish or whitish stripes on the sides of the head and neck; and similarly the back, tail and wings are varied with white or yellowish and black; there is a conspicuous oblique white bar on the wings. There can be no difficulty in distinguishing this culprit from any of the small species with which he associates; his variegated livery of black, white, yellow and crimson being unmistakable.

The Carolina woodpecker, *Centurus carolinus*, is a handsome species, with red on the belly, a scarlet crown, and the back and wings beautifully barred crosswise with black and white. It is common in the Southern, less so in the



HAIRY WOODPECKER.—*Picus villosus*. (Natural size.)

which infest wood. Some, like the flicker, are very fond of ants, and make frequent excursions from the trees to the ant hills, to tickle their palates with formic-acid sauce. Many others eat berries and various kinds of soft fruits. I want to call special attention to this matter. Woodpeckers have a bad name with most misinformed, and with nearly all ignorant and stupid people. I would undertake to gauge the average intelligence and information of a farmer or agriculturist by the extent of his understanding of this subject, for it is one that concerns him nearly, and one about which ordinary observation should give him correct ideas. People see woodpeckers boring trees; instantly they call them "sapsuckers," raise a hue and cry about their injuring trees, and kill them. This is equally absurd, unjust and cruel. Woodpeckers are among the very best of the agriculturalists' feathered friends. They do not injure trees; on the contrary, they are of the greatest possible use, for they destroy incalculable numbers of insects, which if unchecked by this means would devastate forest and shade trees. They do not bore into perfectly sound trees (or do so but little, and that little never hurts them) for the simple reason that such wood does not harbor insects. When woodpeckers are boring, it is not the wood they are after, but bugs; and woodpeckers are so shrewd in detecting the hidden presence of insects that the simple fact of their working industriously at a tree is almost positive proof that there are insects lurking beneath the bark—insects doing their "level best" to destroy trees which the woodpecker works equally hard to save. By all means then, protect and encourage the woodpeckers.

I make one important concession to the sapsucker theorists. As usual with most popular fallacies, there is some truth in what they say. There is one, and only one kind of woodpecker in the United States east of the Mississippi, which does unquestionably injure fruit trees more than it benefits them. It differs in its habits, and especially in its food and mode of procuring it, from all the other species; and its very structure is correspondingly modified. I enlarged above upon the structure of the woodpecker's tongue to bring this very point out. There is one species called the yellow-bellied woodpecker, *Sphyrapicus varius*, which has short hyoid bones like any other bird, and consequently cannot stick its tongue out, and if it could it would do it no



LEWIS'S WOODPECKER.—(*Melanerpes torquatus*.) Natural size.

Middle States. Two other species of this species inhabit the South-western Territories. Probably the best known woodpecker of all, not even excepting the flicker, is the Red head, *Melanerpes erythrocephalus*

very common in most parts of the United States, and a gay bird as well as a beautiful one, with its rich tricolor plumage; crimson on the whole head, the back steel-blue, the rump, inner wing feathers and underparts snowy white. Another species of this genus is the California woodpecker, *M. formicivorus* (see the figure). This one is noted for the remarkable habit it has of sticking its acorns in the holes it bores in the trees. I have seen a branch fairly studded with acorns. The design of this procedure can only be surmised. A third and important member of this genus is Lewis' woodpecker; *M. torquatus*, which is very singularly colored, having the whole upper parts dark bronzy green with metallic sheen, and the belly blood red.

Finally we reach the genus *Colaptes*, to which the beautiful golden-winged woodpecker, or flicker, *Colaptes auratus*, belongs. It is impossible to describe this elegant bird in brief terms; the most conspicuous marks are the rich golden yellow on the under surface of the wings and tail; a profusion of circular black spots on the under part; a black crescent on the breast; scarlet nape-patch and scarlet moustaches (in the male). There are one or two other species of this same genus, as for example the Mexican flicker, *Colaptes mexicanus*, in which the golden yellow is exchanged for rich orange red, with some other differences.

I have gone over the list of our woodpeckers necessarily in haste, as the reasonable limit of one article would by no means enable me to do justice to the subject. But even the foregoing outline should enable one to identify at least the species found in the United States east of the Mississippi; and to do this correctly is no small matter. If this slight sketch should serve no other end than to make a single person, who did not know it before, aware of the state of the case in re sapsucker vs. red-headed woodpecker et al., it will not have been penned to no purpose.



Golden-Winged Woodpecker, or Flicker.—*Colaptes auratus*. (Natural size—male.)

good, for the tongue is flat and brushy at the end instead of being barbed and pointed, so that it cannot spear insects. This bird lives much upon fruits and berries; and also actually feeds upon the wood itself—upon the soft juicy sapwood or innermost bark that lies between the outer bark and heartwood. To procure this delicacy, the bird, instead of simply boring little round holes into which the bill or tongue is thrust, strips off the bark in patches, sometimes as large as one's hand, a process which, if continued around a tree, would girdle and so destroy it. This woodpecker eats bugs too, but I believe that its chief food is sapwood, berries, and other fruits. The bird is a "sapsucker," and is undoubtedly injurious to fruit-growers. I point out, further on, how to recognize the real criminal, and must beg, in return for this service, that the opprobrium be removed from the other innocent species, and their destruction be stayed.

I will not detain the reader to call to his mind the various tricks and manners of the woodpecker tribe; they are well known to all interested. I shall go on with a rapid survey of the United States species of this family, pointing out the salient peculiarities of each.

The largest, most powerful, and most magnificent species is the Ivory-billed woodpecker, *Campephilus principalis*, which haunts the heavy timber of the swamps of the Southern States. This bird is about twenty inches long; black in color, with a white stripe down the side of the neck, a scarlet crest, and a great strong bill, two or three inches long, of ivory-like whiteness and hardness, as implied in its name.

The second in size, and one not distant resembling the Ivory-bill, is the pileated woodpecker, *Hylotomus pileatus*, which inhabits high forests of most parts of America. It is also called the logcock, or black woodcock (but not the woodcock of the shooting fraternity, as a certain sporting paper I know of once made it out to be). This bird is some fifteen or sixteen inches long, black in color, varied with white or yellowish on the head, neck, and wings; the male with a scarlet



CALIFORNIA WOODPECKER.—*Melanerpes formicivorus*. (Natural size.)



ROCKY MOUNTAIN SAPSUCKER.—*Sphyrapicus thyroideus*. (Natural size—male.)

"Adam's apple" of which the hyoid is part, slipping up the back of his neck, and so over his pate to the roof of his nose! Now these long "horns" of the hyoid bone are acted upon by stout muscles twined about them in such a way that when the muscles contract, they draw upon the bones, pulling them back down and around the head into the throat, and so, of course pushing the tongue forward till it protrudes from the beak an inch or several inches. The tongue thus becomes a spear-like instrument which darts forth from the mouth to transfix the unlucky insects which the powerful bill has bored for, and draw them from their lurking places. The end of the tongue, the more curiously to adapt it to this purpose, is sharp-pointed, and barbed like an arrow or fish-hook, so that the wriggling bugs cannot work off the end; while, to still further ensure their sticking there, the tongue is lubricated with viscid saliva; and it is to secure plenty of this fluid that the salivary glands are so enormously developed. An admirable apparatus, truly!

Woodpeckers as we all know are great climbers; they are always "shinning" up and down trees. This act is facilitated by the peculiar arrangement of the toes; but there is another member that helps them to climb, and that is the tail. The tail is much stiffer and altogether stronger than is usual among birds; it consists of ten perfect feathers with an additional rudimentary pair, making twelve in all, without counting the numerous small feathers which cover the base of the bird, as a part of the general plumage of the body. The last bone of the tail, into which the feathers are stuck, is much enlarged and curiously shaped; it is called the *pygostyle*. The shafts of the tail feathers are stiffened, and their ends are sharpened, the whole tail is worked by stout muscles, which pull upon it like the tiller-ropes of a boat's rudder. In the acts of climbing, or of simply holding on to upright supports, he bird forcibly presses its tail against the tree, and is thus propped up, or stayed. You know how a glazier or painter when working on the outside of a window, fixes an apparatus to stand on, the thing being hooked over the window sill, and propped by legs which press against the walls a little way below. A woodpecker fastens to a tree in just this way, being at once the machine and the workman, hooked on by its claws, propped by its tail. In this attitude it is free to hammer away to secure its food or dig its nest.

I said dig its nest. For the nesting place of the woodpecker, without distinction of species, is a hole dug in a tree. Usually, the bird selects a decayed piece of wood, where the work of excavation is very easy after the shell is pierced through; but the bird also excavates sound wood. A circular hole is first bored, large enough to admit the whole bird, and then the digging is done downward to



ROCKY MOUNTAIN SAPSUCKER. (*Sphyrapicus thyroideus*).—Natural size—female.

Trap Shooting.

Bogardus and Robinson.

RETURN MATCH.

There was a large assemblage on December 23d at Oakland Park, San Francisco, of not only the best shots on the Pacific slope, but of those amateurs of the gun who can appreciate in a well contested match such as the one promised to be between Capt. Bogardus, the best wing shot in the world, and the California representative, Crittenden Robinson, who was awarded the winner of a similar match on the 18th ult. This match was for \$250 a side, 60 single birds at 21 yards rise and forty double birds at 18 yards, 80 yards boundary, California rules. Dr. T. C. Jessup filled the position of judge for Capt. Bogardus and Mr. E. H. Clark for Mr. Robinson, while J. P. Daggett was accepted for referee. When the fortieth bird was reached, the tally was exactly even, each having killed 36 birds.

The forty-sixth bird of Bogardus formed the sensation of the day. He rose on a sluggish wing and fluttered toward the spectators, and then made a sudden dip, followed by the gun. "Don't shoot," was the cry of the crowd as they saw themselves in the absolute certainty of being peppered, and Mr. Clark said, "no bird," and the pigeon circled and was shot midway almost, if not on the ground, between gun and trap. Bird claimed as lost by Mr. Robinson, he maintaining that there was ample time to kill before the pigeon came to the spectators. Disallowed, on the assertion that Mr. Clark had declared "no bird" in order to prevent accident. Another one allowed. His forty-seventh bird was low and rapid from the gun, but being hit, turned and got away. The Captain here declared that his own birds were treating him badly, the first thirty each having been furnished by Mr. Robinson. But worse luck was yet in store for him, for he missed his fifty-second, and then his fifty-eighth came almost straight toward him, and he waiting too long, it became almost a rifle shot, and another goose egg was the result, while his fifty-eighth got away very swiftly, and, quartering to the right, could not be stopped, but fell dead at the fence. Mr. Robinson in the meantime had been shooting in admirable style, although showing a little temper at the judge's previous decision, and asking once for another bird, as he killed it flying straight back into the crowd. When the sixty single birds had been disposed of the score stood 54 for Robinson and 51 for Captain Bogardus, the announcement eliciting a faint cheer in the California champion's favor.

The interest among the spectators now became intense, and the probability of California coming out ahead was canvassed in very eager and animated style, the more so as Mr. Robinson's forte was rather in his double bird shooting. He killed his first pair (while Bogardus missed one), and in the second pair he shot one and then another on the ground. Claim made that they were not both in the air at the time. Allowed. He fired at another pair and killed in fine style, his second bird freezing almost to the heads of the spectators, at which there was laughter and cheers. He then repeated on the third pair, while on the fourth with both birds springing away high, the connecting rope broke near the trap, and Mr. Robinson did not fire. Claim a balk; counter-claim both birds lost. The former allowed, and he then killed his pair with great confidence. Meanwhile Bogardus was shooting in very poor style. Although it must be said that the birds were very strong and fleet, and before the smoke of the first shot had got away, the second was almost out of reach. He lost the second bird in the first four attempts, and when the pair had been shot his score was 57 against 62. But, henceforward, luck changed, and betteling increased confidence, again turned the tide in Bogardus' favor. Especially so, as when he shot at his first bird and failed to bring it down, and then his gun missing fire in the second barrel, he claimed two new birds and was allowed them. Mr. Robinson's seventh pair both rose together and it seemed as if one barrel would kill them, but they crossed rapidly to right and left and he missed them both, and now the champion rapidly improved his position, so that at the 90th bird they were once more even. It was now getting cold and the plain was immersed in shadow. Robinson lost one each on his 16th, 19th and 20th pairs, while Bogardus gave a partial specimen of his powers as almost an unerring shot, killing every one of the remainder, thus winning the match by three birds.

Capt. Bogardus shot his Scott breech-loader and Mr. Robinson a muzzle-loader. The following is the score:

SINGLE BIRDS.	
Bogardus—1111 1111 1111 1111 1111 1111 0101 1001 1011 0111	
1011 1001—Total, 51.	
Robinson—1111 1111 1111 1111 1101 1111 1101 1111 0111 1111	
1111 0111—Total, 54.	
DOUBLE BIRDS.	
Bogardus—10 10 10 10 11 11 10 10 11 11 11 11 11 11 11	
—Total, 33.	
Robinson—11 11 10 10 11 00 11 10 10 10 10 11 10 10 11	
—Total, 27.	
Grand total—Bogardus killed 84 birds; Robinson, 81 birds.	

CHRISTMAS AT DENVER.—Denver, Jan. 30.—Editor *Chicago Field*:—Christmas day here was intensely cold, so the races set for decision were postponed; but several pigeon matches were closely contested, notwithstanding the unkind tooth of the winter wind that gnawed ever and without ceasing at our vitals. The shooting may be considered good, when the wind is taken into consideration, in conjunction with the general strong flight of most of the birds, which were wild.

First match; sweepstakes; 10 birds; 26 yards rise.	
Babcock.....1011 1111—9	Owens.....111* 11010—7
Junior.....0111 1111—9	Swem.....1111 1111—10
Tie on 9, 31 yards rise.	
Babcock.....011—2	Junior.....111—3
Second match; sweepstakes; 5 birds; 26 yards rise.	
Babcock.....1111—5	Swem.....1110—3
Junior.....1110—4	Owens.....1110—4
Third match; sweepstakes; 5 birds; 26 yards rise.	
Babcock.....1100—2	Swem.....1111—5
Junior.....1111—5	
Tie on 5, 31 yards rise.	
Junior.....110—2	110—2
Swem.....101 2 111—3	
Fourth match; sweepstakes; 10 birds; 26 yards rise.	
Babcock.....111* 1111—9	Swem.....1111 1111—10
Junior.....1111 1101—8	
Fifth match, for the silver medal; 10 birds; 21 yards rise.	
Swem.....11101 11100—7	Sullivan.....01101 01011—6
Sixth match; sweepstakes; 10 birds; 26 yards rise.	
Junior.....1111 10011—8	Swem.....10110 11111—8
Tie on 8, 31 yards rise.	
Junior.....111—3	011—2
Swem.....111—3	111—3

SHOOTING AT DEXTER PARK, Jan. 4, 1877.—Match between Stag and Martin; 10 single birds, 26 yards, for a certain consideration and turkey for three. E. C. Abbott, referee. Trap and handle against each other.

Stagg.....1111 1111—10	Martin.....1111 1011—9
Same again.	
Stagg.....11101 1111—9	Martin.....1111 01110—8
Same as above.	
Stagg.....10011 01110—6	Martin.....11010 00101—5
The birds in the last match were much more difficult and better flyers than in the two preceding ones, which accounts for the seemingly poor score.	
Match between Wiggins and Bonfield; 15 single birds at 25 yards and 5 pairs at 21 yards rise, for \$20 and birds.	
Wiggins.....1111 10011 01111—12	11 11 10 10 11—8
Bonfield.....01011 11010 10011—9	10 10 00 10 11—5
Match between Martin and Bonfield; 15 single birds, 25 yards rise; \$20 and birds. C. C. Christopher, referee.	
Martin.....11111 10110 11011—12	Bonfield.....11010 11111 11110—12
Ties on 12, at 31 yards.	
Martin.....11111—5	Bonfield.....01010—1
Miss and out sweep, 31 yards rise.	
Bonfield.....111111—6	Willmarth.....110—2
Wiggins.....111111—6	Crilly.....10—1
Haskell.....111111—6	Tully.....10—1
Stagg.....1110—3	Tracey.....10—1
Martin.....1110—3	Taylor.....0—0
Bonfield, Wiggins and Haskell divided.	
E. T. M.	

THE BOGARDUS-DALY MATCH.—Virginia City, Nev., Dec. 29, 1876.—Editor *Chicago Field*:—Not being able to get the "Champion wing shot of the world" to our "Bonanza" city, it was fixed that one of our shooting club, Mr. Geo. Daly, should challenge Bogardus, and has brought him here. The match is to come off at the race course Jan. 7th, at 11 A. M., and will be for \$250 a side, 60 single birds each, 26 yards rise, usual bounds. After the match is concluded Capt. Bogardus will give an exhibition of double bird shooting from traps forty yards apart. He will then shoot a match against time, to kill 50 birds inside of eight minutes. I saw the first match of Bogardus and Robinson for \$500 a side, when in San Francisco a few weeks since, and to say he (Bogardus) was used badly would be poorly expressed; it was simply outrageous. The judges either did not know their business or closed their eyes to the shortcomings of Mr. Robinson, and the crowd were not slow to tell them so. One thing is very certain, when the "champion" visits us he will get a square show, and may the best man win.

As ever, yours &c., P. L. L.

SHOOTING AT HARVARD, ILL.—Harvard, Ill., Jan. 4, 1877.—Editor *Chicago Field*:—Herewith please find score of the first pigeon shoot ever held at this place. The contest was for the birds, the losing side to pay all expenses. Conditions, 10 single birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. A good many of the old sporting men of the country will probably recognize among the party the familiar name of one who has taken quite an active part in trap shooting for several years past. The young man is rusticated among the hayseeds this winter, and is making frantic efforts to make his expenses out of the boys. With what success you may judge by looking over the score of his team in the rabbit shoot of last week and the pigeon score now reported. Knowing this young man to have a great many friends among the shooters, I would suggest that Mr. Waller or Mr. Turrill convene some of them and either have a guardian appointed for him, or call him home.

Geo. M. Ayer.....1111 11011—9	Ed. E. Ayer.....1111 01111—9
C. M. Johnson.....1111 111* 8	Lot. P. Smith.....1101 111* 8
J. P. Chauver.....10110 0111—7	J. C. Crumb.....1111 1011—7

Total.....24 Total.....24

The tie was shot off at one bird each, 26 yards rise, resulting as follows:

Geo. M. Ayer.....0	Ed. E. Ayer.....1
C. M. Johnson.....1	Lot. P. Smith.....1
J. P. Chauver.....0-1	J. C. Crumb.....1-3

*Dead out of bounds.

WICHITA, KANSAS, SHOOTING CLUB, Jan. 1st, 1877.—Match for \$50; entrance \$5; purse \$50. \$25 to first, \$15 to second, \$10 to third; single rise, 21 yds; A. H. McKee, referee. Remarks: This is a new club and the prospects for their future are to be the best in the Great Arkansas Valley. Please send me the *FIELD* as sample copy.

S. M. Tucker.....11101—4	M. M. Alexander.....10111—4
Dr. McAdams.....01101—3	F. G. Smyth.....01100—2
W. C. McClurg.....01011—3	C. Henderson.....01110—3
C. Smyth.....11111—5	F. R. Steward.....01110—3
F. G. Smyth, Jr.....11011—4	Mr. Grubb.....11011—4

Ties on 4 at 26 yards.

S. M. Tucker.....111—3	F. G. Smyth, Jr.....001—1
M. M. Alexander.....111—3	Mr. Grubb.....111—3

Second ties at 31 yards.

S. M. Tucker.....00-0	Mr. Grubb.....11—2
M. M. Alexander.....10-1	
Dr. McAdams.....100-1	W. C. McClurg.....011-1
C. Henderson.....110-2	F. R. Steward.....111-3

Ties on 3 at 26 yards.

Dr. McAdams.....100-1	W. C. McClurg.....011-1
C. Henderson.....110-2	F. R. Steward.....111-3

A. H. McKee

Shooting at Wilmington, Ill.

WILMINGTON, ILL., Jan. 3, 1877.

Three matches were shot on New Year's day, just for fun. H. W. Blood, Scorer.

T. Smith.....11111—5	S. C. Camp.....11011—4
W. H. Bogart.....01111—3	H. Miller.....11111—5
R. L. Allen.....11110—4	L. A. Baker.....11111—5

Second match; 5 birds.

H. T. Stevens.....11101—4	H. Miller.....11111—5
W. H. Bogart.....11111—5	Geo. Binney.....11111—5
T. Smith.....11111—5	R. L. Allen.....11100—3

Third match; 10 birds.

T. Smith.....01101 11111—8	R. L. Allen.....10111 11110—8
Ed. Alden.....11111 11011—9	W. H. Bogart.....01001 01111—6
G. Binney.....10010 01111—6	L. A. Baker.....11111 01110—8
Saltsriver.....01110 11111—8	H. Miller.....11111 11101—9
H. T. Stevens.....11110 10111—8	

SHOOTING ON LONG ISLAND.—The regular monthly match of the members of the Fountain Shooting Club took place at Brown's Hotel, Ocean Boulevard, Long Island, on Jan. 3d. The terms of the shoot were: 7 birds; 21 yards rise; 80 yards boundary; from H and T traps; Long Island rules to govern. Six members participated. Dr. Race relinquished possession of the badge to John McMahon. The following is the score:

J. McMahon.....11111 00-5	M. J. Kearney.....01110 00-3
H. Miller.....01011 11-5	D. Blank.....01010 0111-3
J. White.....10101 10-4	J. McGinn.....01000r

Tie on 5, at 3 birds.

McMahon.....111-3	Miller.....110-2
-------------------	------------------

SHOOTING AT WILMINGTON, ILL.—Wilmington, Jan. 5, 1877.—Below find score of pigeon shoot, 20 birds:

J. M. Hazard.....11111 10101 11111 01110—16	
W. H. Bogart.....01010 11111 10101 01111—14	
S. C. Camp.....11000 11101 11111 11110—15	
E. A. Alden.....00101 01111 10111 10111—14	
T. Smith.....11110 01111 11111 11111—18	
R. L. Allen.....01111 11101 11111 01000—14	
C. W. Barnhart.....01110 11111 01111 11111—17	
H. Miller.....11111 10001 11111 11111—17	

W. H. B.

BOGARDUS AND DALY.—It is evident that the redoubtable Captain has struck a bonanza on the Pacific Slope. The East cannot lay claim to having all the pigeon shots. Competitors have sprung up on all sides, and the last contest in which he was engaged was at Virginia City, on January 7th. Mr. George Daly, a prominent member of the Virginia Sportsmen's Club, sent the captain a challenge to shoot at 50 birds each, 26 yards rise, for \$250 a side, which was promptly accepted and the match was shot on January 7th. The score at the finish stood—Bogardus 37; Daly 38.

BOGARDUS AND CARVER.—The shooting match on Jan. 4, at San Francisco, between Capt. Bogardus and Dr. W. F. Carver, resulted in a victory for the champion. The terms were at 30 birds each, English rules. The score stood Bogardus, 26; Carver, 25. There immediately followed a match at 20 birds, Prairie Club rules, 21 yards rise and resulting, Bogardus, 18; Carver, 19. Five pairs were shot at, under the Prairie Club rules, 18 yards, Bogardus winning. The score was, Bogardus, 8; Carver, 7.

Miscellaneous.

The Holidays in St. Joseph—The Trigger, Amusements, Etc.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Jan. 2, 1877.
EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Holiday week in this city was comparatively an uneventful one. True some of the members of our sportsmen's club braved the elements, and held a pigeon match, the prize being the champion badge, together with a silver pitcher and goblets, which were won by the club at the tournament held in this city on the 4th of July last. For the reason that there was an insufficient supply of birds the match was not decided; in fact, some of the members only fired at six birds. Of course under such circumstances it would be almost useless to give the score. The match resulted in a tie between Pat Powell, J. W. Batchelor, who at present holds the badge, N. E. Barnes and F. G. Hopkins. Pat Powell shot at the regulation five birds immediately afterwards by agreement, because of his being frequently absent from the city, and killed two birds out of the five; of the three that were scored "lost birds" in two cases his gun misfired, which really will account for his hard luck. The others who were parties to the tie proposed to shoot the first good day. The weather on Friday, the day of the match, was very inclement indeed; the wind blew a perfect hurricane, and the air was bitterly cold and piercing. Besides the shooting match we have been entertained three nights in the Opera House by McEvoy's Hibernian Troupe, under the management of Dr. J. E. Hesley. The scenery displayed in this entertainment was evidently the work of a clever artist. Every scene called up memories of Erin's Isle, in the breast of every one who had ever visited there, the artist had correctly portrayed some of the finest and most picturesque of Irish scenery on that canvas on which every member of the large audience gazed with interest. The performance which accompanied this scenery was of a first-class order, and the troupe played a successful engagement.

In this same letter I would call attention to a few facts relative to the management of this, the first opera house, west of Chicago at any rate. It is the property of one of our wealthiest citizens who has in his employ for an agent, a man who is really working an injury to the town and the house, besides depriving an amusement loving populace of the pleasures they would experience in witnessing the appearances of all the first-class traveling troupes, by making himself generally obnoxious to managers, and the public. Not only this, but I am informed that through some mismanagement on Christmas day evening the scenery was threatened with fire, and in case such a catastrophe had not been prevented it is only reasonable to suppose that our beautiful opera house would have fallen a victim, as it were, to the devouring element.

Personally I have no dislike towards the management, but I think it is only just to the citizens to mention such facts as a hint to those directly concerned.

APEX.

Base Ball.

Handicapping.

We are happy. We have found favor in the eyes of the *Chicago Tribune*. It is not an entire whole-souled favor; but still it is favor, qualified though it be. We already feel—no bigger. The *Jove* of the *Tribune* has nodded approval of our exposition of the attitude of the Eastern press with regard to the "League," but it does not appreciate our strictures on the limited aims of the league management. This as the *Clipper* says: "Has been objectionable from its effort at monopoly," and now that monopoly does not seem to "pan out" too well, it is objectionable because it advances with timorous step toward that which is inevitable if it means to live as a reforming body controlling the playing of base ball and base ball players. The dissolution of the little republics of ancient Greece exploded the idea of oligarchical government, and free trade has exposed the fallacy of monopoly. The league, as it now stands, is an attempt at oligarchy, for it has aspired to adjudicate outside of its own body. As long as it remained a mere league of individual clubs arrogating no authority except over its own members it was a strong concern; but having departed from its original standpoint it becomes an oligarchy aspiring to control the masses of base ball players without their consent or acquiescence. As such it has aroused opposition, and will find a certain falling off in revenue if those of the strong extra-league professional clubs band themselves together and refuse to play games with league clubs. We maintain that when the league advanced from its privacy it should have done so with bold steps, thrown wide its membership roll and grasped at once the control of base ball matters throughout the country. The work they had done in 1876 was generally acceptable to the public, and any such course as we have pointed out would have been readily and gladly accepted in all directions. The opportunity is not yet entirely lost; there is time to throw open the membership roll to all the professional and semi-professional clubs, and form them into classes.

The *Chicago Tribune* shows its ignorance concerning handicapping. Handicapping is a natural consequence of sporting of any kind and in no sport whatsoever does it not exist. From the handicapping by weight of horses and prize fighters, through the handicapping by time and distance among athletes, to the handicapping by numbers in cricket, football and base ball teams, the idea is the same, and the desired result arrived at. Without handicapping there must be a certain narrowness in any particular sport. All cannot be equal in this world of ups and downs; it is uninteresting to see a run-away victory which calls forth no exertion on the one hand and a hopeless struggle on the other. Such is not sport. Sport is when two contestants are by nature or art so equally matched that the struggle for victory is stubborn and the result in doubt.

The system of handicapping has, we believe, already been adopted in this country with regards to base ball, as well as in other sports. The *Tribune* may not know that this has been done, but the *Tribune* is not quite omniscient. This handicapping has been done by men to bat per innings; that is, a strong club has given a weaker, four outs to three, and has thus rendered an otherwise uninteresting contest full of life and hope.

We do not presume to say how this handicapping should be done, because we do not know the clubs to be handicapped; but we can sketch an idea which the league may adopt if it likes, as it would, without doubt, tend to draw a bigger crowd than would ordinarily attend to see a game between the Chicago White Stockings and the Louisville, or the St. Louis Browns and the Cincinnati Reds. Having our calculation on last year's play, the Cincinnati club might have had a show with the Chicago club with 4 outs to three; the Louisville's would have shown a better record with a man on 1st and 3 outs, and the Boston with a man on 1st every other inning. With such handicapping, the gate money resulting from these games would probably have been doubled; the sport would surely have been infinitely increased.

We do not desire to see the Chicago White Stockings win because we both emanate from the same city. We have a certain local pride in them, but it subordinate to our desire to see sport, and the best nine win.

We believe that the league could easily be made up of three classes of clubs. The first class to consist of Chicago White Stockings, St. Louis Browns, Hartford, Boston, and a strong club from Philadelphia headed by McBride; that the second class should be represented by Louisville, Cincinnati Reds, Indianapolis B. B. C., Stars of Syracuse, Lynn B. B. C. of Lynn, Mass., St. Louis Reds, and good clubs from Pittsburg and Memphis. And that the third class clubs should consist of such clubs as the Athletics, of Detroit; Tecumseh; Maple Leaf; West Ends, of Milwaukee; Mutuals, of Janesville; Stars, of Covington; Allegheny City B. B. C., and many clubs of such standing throughout the country. Let the handicap be such that clubs of a higher class would have to play their best to win from those of a lower grade, and there would be no falling off in interest around the whole circuit of a trip; but the assurance of a struggle would gather together a paying and well pleased audience on every occasion.

Base Ball Notes.

The evidence of Jas. Devlin's unhappy standing with his club management is clearly set forth in his letter to the *Clipper*. It does not augur well for the success of the Louisville club if they have not better prospects with their pitcher.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 23, 1876.—Editor *New York Clipper*:—Dear Sir: You have evidently been misinformed when you stated that I received a salary of \$1,900 from the Louisville club, and that I asked for my release from said club on the ground of "not having received a further advance exactly at the time appointed." I will as briefly as possible place myself right on the record. I received a salary of \$1,600 last year from the Louisville, instead of \$1,900, and did not ask for my release from the contract entered into with said club until I had tried every possible means to get any word or answer from the directors or officers of the Louisville relative to the payment of the advance money due Nov. 15 last, and still unpaid. The Athletics offered me \$1,800 last June, and the Louisville offered to give me \$100 more besides paying me certain advance money; and this latter inducement only persuaded me to sign with the Louisville instead of the Athletics; and a clause in my contract with the Louisville expressly states that said money was to be paid me on July 1st and November 15th, in advance of next season. I received the first instalment July 1st; have not yet received that due Nov. 15th; and that makes the contract null and void, and I am at present at liberty to sign with any semi-professional club, the league to the contrary notwithstanding. And I may add that I have received a liberal offer to pitch for the Athletics of my native city. I have heard nothing from the Louisville except a communication from their president a few days since, saying I would have to give them "satisfactory guarantees and security" (I) before I could get the money due me on Nov. 15th, 1876. Yours respectfully, JAMES A. DEVLIN.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* is very proud of Nichols, the new Brown Stocking pitcher, and bases his excellence as a pitcher to be equal, if not greater, than Bond's. This is the opinion of Seward who caught for Nichols last year. But we think just as Bond failed to win the pennant for the Hartford, so will Nichols fail to win it for the St. Louis club; Nichols was not the only pitcher in the country that pitched a man out on strikes after two balls had been called Spalding and Bradley at least can claim this honor.

Dorgan who caught so well last year for the Syracuse Stars will be in reserve in the St. Louis team to assist Clapp with Nichols' "curves."

The Philadelphia *Item* again pats the *Clipper's* base ball man on the back and dubs his enemies "scalawags." "I thank the Jew for teaching me that word."

The *Item* also says: "Arrangements are steadily going forward to secure the permanency and prosperity of the Athletic club. It is Mr. Hayhurst's intention, we understand, to make a home campaign, with resident clubs. He can easily, in this way, pay off the debt of the club, especially if the Philadelphia prove, as we have reason to believe that they will—formidable rivals. Our best wishes are with Mr. Hayhurst. It also is glad to hear that the very best feeling exists among the members and officers of the Philadelphia Club. They are resolved to have an organization equal to any in the country." Is it not with such resolutions that the realms of Hades are paved?

At a late meeting of the Allegheny Base Ball Club it was "resolved that the Allegheny Base Ball Club strongly urge upon the clubs intending to be represented in the Convention of the International Base Ball Association, the propriety of selecting Allegheny as their place of meeting, on account of its central location, and its importance, with Pittsburg, as a base ball centre." The nine of the Allegheny Base Ball Club will be: Galvin, late St. Louis Reds, p.; Holbert, late Louisville club, c.; Nichols, late Mutual New York, 3b; Goodman, late Active, of Reading, 1b.; Nelson, late Philadelphia Club, s.; Williamson, formerly of the Shibe Club, of Allegheny, but late Nashua, c. of New Castle, 2b.; Creamer, 1. f.; Dolan, late St. Louis Reds, c. f.; McKelvey, late Allegheny, r. f. and p.; a truly strong team.

Indianapolis will have a strong team in the field this year, and that they mean to improve on last year's admirable form is evident from their intention to get to gymnasium work with the new year. They contemplate a trip south in March to teach the Southrons how to play and to get their eyes in.

Kennel.

Kennel Fixtures for 1877.

Iowa State Poultry Association Bench Show, Cedar Rapids, Jan. 23d, 24th, 25th, and 26th—A. C. Taylor, Supt.
National Association of Fanciers Bench Show, Chicago, Feb. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16. Entries close Feb. 5th.—C. J. Ward, Sec'y.

Comparative Work of American and English Dogs.

BY ARNOLD BURGESS.

One of our contemporaries who has always been a staunch supporter of native dogs, claims in a recent issue that "notwithstanding the difference in cover, game and ground, our dog is expected in this country to do the same amount of work as is demanded from a brace, or perhaps two in Great Britain. If this does not indicate superior pace, it certainly speaks well for their staying powers and ruggedness." This statement shows either great prejudice or ignorance of facts, and in either case is wide of the mark and eminently unjust to English dogs. We will not attempt to declare the possible comparative endurance of an English and native dog if pitted in a contest on time, since we have no means of arriving at results, and again since this has nothing to do with the present matter; but we will attempt to show from the very conditions under which our sporting is done, that such a deduction as we have quoted is a simple absurdity.

It must be self evident that the most trying work, is that which calls for a high rate of speed, since this necessarily imposes the heaviest tax upon the muscular system. Now, from the very nature of our "cover game and ground," the greater part of American shooting has been and will for some years to come be done, under circumstances that preclude the possibility of great speed. In the first place we use setters and pointers in bush shooting on woodcock, ruffed grouse and quail; and all sportsmen will concede that for the quest of these birds, a dog must go slow and cautiously, and it is for this very reason, because such poking pace is considered destructive to speed, that English setters and pointers are never used for woodland work. It may be claimed that our prairies give opportunity for all the pace any dog can show, and this is certainly a fact, but it does not touch the case, because of all the sportsmen in this country, probably the largest number, have never shot on the prairies, and consequently their dogs have never had the chance to develop this great speed if it is latent. In the greater part of the States where shooting has been longest practiced, cultivation has reduced the fields to a small size, so that even in quail and snipe shooting, (the only birds found there in the open) a dog that is properly fence-broken, has not far to go before he is brought up by a boundary he cannot cross, and where he must wait till his master comes up and gives him the signal to his over. Now we have seen very many native dogs at work in our day, and never saw one whose eagerness was up to the medium, that did not quickly learn to suit his pace to the distance he had to go, rather than suffer the annoyance of having to wait or waste time, going a second time over ground he had already hunted. This kind of cover, and ground and game, is the rule and not the exception in the greater part of the old shooting sections, and dogs of moderate pace are consequently the rule, and not the exception in America. Let us see how it is in England.

It is a fact known to all who have had a practical experience of English sporting, or who have kept themselves posted by reading foreign sporting journals, or through correspondence with sportsmen abroad, that of late years the use of setters and pointers has steadily declined in all the most densely populated counties of England. This is due to the fact, that high cultivation keeps the ground so worked that the birds are made too wild to lie to dogs, and hence the introduction of beaters and driving. With comparatively few exceptions, setters and pointers are used only for grouse shooting on extensive and wild moors, where from the difficulty of the ground the sportsmen wish to avoid all unnecessary walking, and hence breed their dogs for great speed, that they may as nearly as possible need to go only from one point on game to another. In speaking of the most convenient, because most distinguishable, color for a dog, "Istone" says: "This, however, is certain, that wide rangers are often lost on a dark moor, and on a hazy day, and the sportsman's sight is frequently damaged by the constant watching of his scarcely visible leash of pointers." The speed with which such dogs work may be estimated, if we remember that after pointing their birds, staunchly till the gun comes up, they are then expected to make themselves "scarcely visible" again in the shortest possible time, and this to be repeated as often as they find game. It is true that many sportsmen hunt one brace in the morning and another in the afternoon; but this is not necessary with the best breeds, for we have Mr. Laverack's assurance that he has repeatedly worked his dogs for many consecutive days, and he also mentions many others whose dogs show wonderful endurance.

Beyond all question, the majority of American sportsmen keep but one dog, and do all general shooting over him; but this is not due to the fact that one dog can do as much work as two, but rather, that limited purses and the still more limited opportunities which business allows for field sports, renders one dog amply sufficient for all requirements. We have shot over many native dogs of great reputation for speed, and until we had practical experience of English dogs, did not believe the natives could be beaten in that particular; but the last two years has undeceived us, and we state now emphatically that we know the pace of English dogs, day in and day out, is far ahead of any native we have ever seen, and though very possibly the latter may be able to maintain their pace for an equal length of time, they certainly cannot go with the foreigners; and if they could be pushed along as fast, they would certainly come to grief long before the imported dogs showed any signs of flagging.

The question of the relative merits of native vs. blue blood, may need further solution before the majority of American sportsmen will acknowledge the claims of importers, but however this may be, few, we think, will venture on such a flight of fancy as our contemporary in stating that one American dog bred and broken to conditions requiring slow work, can equal the performance of a brace of English flyers brought up to a point of endurance as reliable foreign authorities assure us they possess.

Pointers and Color of the Irish Setter.

BY RECAPPER.

I do not wish, Mr. Editor, to revive any discussion in your columns of this most disputed question, but only to give my views based upon my own experience, and the word of those who are acknowledged to be authorities. It seems to be settled by the critics of our day that the color of the Irish setter shall be red, and red only. Let us first see what those of past generations say on the subject:

"Dinks," (Capt. Peel), says "The Irish setter is red, red and white, yellow and white spotted. The nose, lips and palate always black." Herbert says the same. Now, it cannot be said that these men did not know what they were writing about, for both of them had from childhood been used to sporting dogs of the purest and best breeds; and both had opportunities of knowing what the different breeds of setters should be in pace, form and color. Since the Irish setter has become fashionable in this country, I have had numerous opportunities of seeing many pure bred Irish dogs, all of them of unquestionable pedigree; and I now say most unqualifiedly that I have yet to see any two of them—even those of the same litter—that were exactly of the same shade of red. So far from this, I have seen them of every shade from red to a light orange. Many of them had white about them, either on the face or feet, and in some instances, on both. The most decided, and clearest red one I have seen, is the bitch Floss, now owned by Mr. C. Z. Miley of Lancaster, Pa. Yet the dog Buck, owned by the same gentleman, is a much darker dog, though he too is claimed truly, to be equally well bred. Neither Floss nor Buck if I remember rightly, have any white about them, yet of three pups which I saw of which Floss was the dam and Buck the sire, two had white about them. I have no object in mentioning these particular dogs; and I only do so because they are the last pure Irish setters that I have seen. But with the mentioned variation in color and markings between these two, and their offspring before us, may we not conclude, that the Irish setter may be pure bred and yet range in color from red, all the way through the intermediate shades to orange—or as some would call it—yellow. I have, in my mind's eye, other Irish setters that I have seen, as well bred and of as undoubted pedigree as the above mentioned, that were called red, by courtesy, that were to me only orange; and they would, if of any other breed, have been called orange by any one who saw them. Without claiming to be an authority on Irish setters, which I most certainly am not, I may say that, in my opinion, this variation of color is the sole cause of all the differences of opinion between sportsmen of the present day; and I think that our breeders, even those who believe in closely in-breeding, will find that a really red dog is a hard thing to breed to a certainty; and that an Irish setter may be pure bred and yet not be red. Of myself, I am not an enthusiastic admirer of the Irish dog, as he is. What he may become by judicious breeding and careful training, no one can say; but it is the universal testimony of all the English authorities that I have at hand to refer to, that he is rash, headless and headstrong. When we remember that nine out of ten English sportsmen use setters and pointers for open shooting only, and that most of the shooting in the Middle and Eastern States is done in the corn, I think it may be safely claimed that a dog that is considered

too rash and headstrong there, would not do for our work here. On the open prairies of the West, the case might indeed be different, but even there birds will go into cornfields and other cover, and, although I have never shot there, I much question whether your rushing, headstrong Irish setter when first taken out, would not in such ground flush as many birds as he would point, and, as the late Mr. Lang says, "constantly spoil sport for the first hour, frequently the best in the whole day." For those who are now breeding these dogs, or for those who now own them, I have no word of disparagement or discouragement. On the contrary they have all my best wishes for their success, and I honor them for striving with hand and purse to improve our breeds of sporting dogs; but for my own use I should not care to own an Irish setter. I am not, and never have been a breeder of dogs, and I write not in the behalf of any breeder. But I am entitled to my own opinions, and to the right to express them; and if I am going to purchase a setter for use here in New Jersey, and were allowed to choose the breed, I should take either the field trial or Laverack. If I were restricted to the natives, as it is the fashion to call them, I should take one of Mr. Morford's orange and white breed. Now, reader, this is not an advertisement in disguise.

I do not know Mr. Morford, either personally or by letter; have never owned one of his dogs, for the price is beyond my means; but I know them, and that is enough for me to form my opinions on.

I am glad to see that some sportsmen are coming forward on behalf of the poor old-fashioned pointer. "He is not handsome, don't like the water, and can't stand the briars; and besides, you know, my good fellow, he ain't fast enough!" Well, gentlemen, some of you who talk in this strain have got your money bet on the dashing setter; and others of you only care to be in the fashion.

Let us refer to Herbert for a moment: "The more highly bred any animal is, the better he will be. The pointer's skin becomes infinitely tender, and his whole frame more delicate and finely drawn by high breeding; but so much does he gain thereby, in pluck and courage, that I have seen pure-blooded dogs of this strain tearing their way through cat-briar brakes, literally bleeding at every pore and whimpering with pain." That don't look as if he could not stand the cover. I have one—not for sale—that will go through cover that I back out of sometimes, and it takes pretty thick cover to stop me.

For mud and water, even in December or March, he cares no more than a setter would; but he is well bred. Previous to owning him I had always owned setters only; but living as I do, in town, with only an occasional chance of getting a day's sport, I would not exchange my pointer Flash for any setter I ever saw, and I believe I have seen some good ones. The fact is, if there had been as much money, and as much time and attention given to improving our pointers in the last few years as there has been to the improvement of the setters, they would be quite as well liked as the last named breed. When pure bred they stand wear quite as well, and to my eye are quite as handsome as the setter, and what is of quite as much importance to many sportsmen, when once thoroughly trained are far more likely to remain so with only occasional use than the setter, and are far more tractable at all times.

In saying this, I have no word to say against the setter. He is a truly grand dog, but the pointer for the South and South-Western States can be made to equal him. It is said that "the pointer is deficient in pace." Well, Mr. Editor, my shooting experience extends back over a period of a quarter of a century, and of all the fast dogs that I ever saw, a pointer was the fastest; and on quail the best I have ever had the pleasure of shooting over. The dog I refer to was raised and broken by Mr. A. S. Phillips, of Trenton, N. J., and as above stated, he was the best and most honest quail dog I ever met with. Snipe he was never hunted on, but he was a good dog on woodcock; for with all his speed he was very cautious at all times, and particularly in corn. His mate, who was the sire of my dog, now owned by a gentleman of Savannah, Ga., was almost equally as good, though not quite so fast. But I have seen many other fast pointers nearly as good.

The great difference between them and setters is, I think, that the pointer is by nature more cautious, and shows his nose a better chance. My reason for thinking so is, that for every one bird over run and flushed by pointers of speed that I have seen, I have also seen twenty birds over run by fast setters who were equally well broken with the pointers, and whose noses were equally good. I hold that other things being equal—the best dog is the one that gets the most points in a given space of time, with the fewest birds sprung that are not pointed. Judging from what I see in the reports of the various field trials, this notion of mine is an old-fashioned one, as I distinctly read of quite as many birds being sprung that are not pointed, as of those that are pointed. Well, I am quite content to be behind the age, if such be the fact. But I am no advocate of your pottering, poking, funeral-gaited dogs. They are an abomination to me. The fact is, field trials are very well as far as they go; but they do not go far enough. Take any two rival dogs and hunt them together every day for a week on your fields and prairies, or in the swamps and thickets, and then you can form some idea as to which dog is the best. As to an hour or two at a modern field trial, it proves very little, for the dog that beats today, may to-morrow be beaten by the very dog he now beats. It is my opinion then, that for all ground, except very mucky or stony ground, the pointer is when well-bred, the equal of the setter. For our Southern States he will be found better, and "Dinks," spoke the truth when he said there was nothing to choose between setter and pointer.

Von Culin on Early Impressions.

DELEWARE CITY, DEL., January 7, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The application of a dog's primary instructions to actual work with some dogs is easy; in fact they glide as it were, smoothly into it. With others patient skill and judgment is required. With dogs of a volatile temperament and dashing address, positive treatment enforcing rigid adherence to rules is necessary to keep his gushing nature from forgetfulness of restraint. With the timid, "what would you have me do?" class, the negative course must be pursued, in order to prevent their every faculty being engaged in looking for orders. Their fears must be overcome, or it will make them blinkers of work. (The appropriateness of the word blink to my mind is doubtful, but custom is piratical and we float with the current.) From this class we can often get the best of dogs, and by improper handling nothing is more positive than the fact that we will have a full list of useless brutes.

In educating all animals, if we would excel, we must discover and make the best use of the gifts which nature has given them. Good and bad traits are both natural and acquired. Let us examine the (so-called) timid dog, with my eyes as spectators. He has inherited a nervous temperament, and, if he is improperly managed, his timidity will rapidly increase until he is afraid of his own shadow. You may raise two dogs together in a tight yard, neither of them ever having seen objects familiar to the street dog; when taken out one of them may be startled, jumping, dodging, and even running from every strange object, while the other will walk bravely up and investigate. A few walks in the street will make him as settled as an old stager. Should the timid dog be chased by another dog in his first walk, or otherwise badly frightened, instead of improving he will be worse the second time than the first. The more intelligent or less timid dog will run to his master for protection; the other will run, he is too frightened to know or care where, so he gets out of sight and hearing of the frightful object. Even before weaning, the timid pups can often be selected; a thump on the side of the kennel, or any loud and sudden noise will cause them to start, and sometimes to yelp. Even the bitch jumping in or out from among them will have the same effect. Much depends upon the treatment between weaning time and entering the field. Always call them to their feed by snapping caps; after they are familiar with this sound, use small charges of powder in a pistol, gradually increasing to a full charge. An occasional report only increases the alarm of a gun-shy dog. It must not be omitted until they are delighted with the sound, and never entirely relinquished until they have had some field experience. Frightful impressions are remarkably lasting; I never knew a dog to be frightened into convulsions, but I have known one to be frightened out of his reason, or his reason frightened out of him. I at one time entered a broom handle factory accompanied by a setter pup nine months old. The steam whistle was on the inside of the building. One of the owners, or I should say, devils adulterated with humanity, bethought himself to have a little fun at my dog's expense. He blew the whistle; the room being entirely enclosed, the noise was deafening. The pup made a bolt like a frightened deer, and at a single leap made his escape through the window, glass and all. It was winter, and how I did wish he had taken out the side of the building instead of a sash and five or six panes of glass. I immediately started after the dog, and found him at home under the Summer kitchen, barking, snapping, and snarling. Had I not known the cause, I should have shot him for mad. I tried a long time in vain to get him out; at noon he was still there, but the noise had changed to a bark; he never came from his hiding place or ceased barking until he was nearly starved, nor for several days after his appearance would he trust himself in the presence of any living creature. Ever after on sight or sound of an engine of any kind, he would be seized with a fit of uncontrollable terror. Before this shock he displayed more than ordinary courage, but for a long time afterward he was nervous to such a degree as to be unable to control himself or to be controlled by anyone. Here was an acquired bad trait, which was never entirely overcome. Gun-shyness, in the majority of cases originates in a similar way. Those noises graduated as from low to

loud, louder, would not frighten, whilst a noise which shocks will be frightful to the end of the chapter, unless it can be impressed upon his mind that it is harmless. The same temperament in a dog which from custom we call timid, in the human subject we call nervous. In this class of animals, impressions made by fear and joy are excessive, and penitence and forgiveness are a second nature with them, but forgetfulness of an injury is not. Blandering demonstration of animal force, and the moulding of the mind have nothing in common. Few there are who have been connected with the education of children who cannot call to mind cases of perfectly committed lessons vanishing like smoke, in the presence of an awe inspiring would-be teacher. An unsuitability of mind to purpose is calamitous. We have often seen both children and dogs deprived in this way as completely of a free use of their faculties as though they were pillars of salt; and were sensible only of a panoramic conglomeration. Our first endeavor is to inspire confidence first in us, and then in himself, and lead him step by step, often to the unfolding of hidden treasures. We previously stated that good and bad traits were both natural and acquired. Timidity is both a good and a bad trait, and is both natural and acquired. It is good when it substitutes willfulness; there is a vast difference between willfulness and courage, both, like timidity, can be used or abused, and throw out shoots and roots in whatever direction trained. One of the stumbling blocks in handling a dog is the notion that he is consumed with timidity and is devoid of courage; nine times out of ten this is a mistake. Without a proper understanding and application of the merits of this combination, and a skillful appropriation of the same, the dog will intertwine them to suit his pleasure or his comprehension of what is to be done, and the result is the most despicable brute which ever disgraced the name of dog. Whip shyness is one of the fruits of this evil, which is wholly and solely the fault of the trainer, and which I consider one of the worst of all acquired faults to radically cure. I have seen dogs when walking at heel to jump backwards, and even to yelp when any sudden movement was made, such as quickly taking the gun from the shoulder. The way to prevent it is to use the whip only when it is deserved; use it lightly for small offences, and lecture before you strike. In the primary instructions I generally work from eight to ten days at a time. I flourish and crack my whip about their heads (and such a whip as when used severely will make both hair and blood fly), and it does not make a single dog so much as wink an eye, unless he has willfully disobeyed; they have confidence, and each one knows, "he will not strike me." I use the whip more to overcome their fear than as an instrument of punishment. The old notion (for it is only a notion void of reason), in fast playing out, that all is required to break a dog is a good whip and the nerve to use it liberally. One says my dog hunts well, &c., but he is too much afraid of the whip for me; I can't whip him enough to make him mind; it cowed him. This would be philosophical if the dog were deaf and dumb, and the hide in combination with the whip was a telegraphic interpreter from the brain of the man to the brain of the dog. Compulsion is often a necessity. Some men would force a dog to do whatever comes into his own head, but to succeed the idea of what is to be done must first get into the dog's head, otherwise you may whip him to death and get farther from the object at every stroke. In engineering animals the intellect is both the throttle valve and the rudder. In the constant application of the whip there is nothing reasonable, it is the mistaken impulse of an unobserving mind or a passionate nature. It is not so much the physical suffering induced by the punishment, as the violent demonstration and severance of his confidence, which strikes terror to his heart. The loving, confiding, clinging nature of the dog is often a fit example for God's greatest work, man.

M. VON CULIN.

Pointer vs. Setter.

LAKE CITY, MINN., Jan. 6, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I am pleased to observe the amount of attention that is being paid at present in our sporting journals, to the consideration of the merits of the pointer, as compared with that of the setter. It shows an earnest desire for information, and a wish to get at the bottom facts in the case; that must be at the root of all genuine improvement.

In the selection of a dog for a sportsman's use, two points are entitled to careful consideration. First, and most important is his action in the field, the amount of work done, and the manner in which this work is done. Secondly, the personal appearance of the dog should by no means be forgotten, in a choice of what is to be a daily companion.

Pure systematic breeding, coupled with careful and judicious training, insure these results. I freely acknowledge a decided preference for the pointer, and am firmly convinced by careful observation, that the pointer is better adapted for our general use here in the Northwest, than the setter. Our sporting season opens in the latter part of March, or first of April, with the Spring flight of ducks. These, hastening to their breeding grounds in the far North, are upon us, before the ice is all gone and as soon as open ponds of water offer opportunities for food and rest. Our shooting is then done in the midst of rice swamps and lakes, over decoys, the hunter being in the boat in the rice straw, and during a lull in the carefully concealed in his boat in the rice straw, and during a lull in the flights, it is very easy to slip out with the boat and bag the results of the shooting; and under these circumstances a dog would be of no possible benefit, as it would be rank cruelty to force any animal into the icy water, leaving entirely out of the question the personal discomfort and annoyance occasioned by the amount of water carried into the boat by the dog getting in and out. When the ducks return in the fall, our pointers, trained in retrieving, do equally as good work as the setter. Our duck shooting is followed by a slight sprinkling of snipe, that scarcely pay for their search, and in which the pointer, trained to retrieve, is fully as valuable as the setter.

In July, our ill-constructed game laws permit the destruction of half-fledged woodcock. This is at a time when men would gladly take off their flesh and sit in their bones, and of all sport woodcock shooting at this time is the most uncomfortable. They frequent thickets or undergrowth along small streams, or that hottest of all earthly places, a cornfield. You are shut off from every breeze that might reach you in the open, and here the short haired pointer has much the advantage of the setter, in enduring the intolerable heat.

Our harvest of sport is with the pinnated grouse, and it is then that the staying qualities of the pointer place him far ahead of the setter.

This shooting is done under the scorching rays of an August sun.

The prairies are covered with a rank growth of tough and wiry grass, often from knee to waist high. Imagine the energy, ambition and endurance that keeps a dog at work under these circumstances. I don't refer to going out for an hour's shooting morning and evening when the sun is low and the dew on the grass, but a steady all day job, following your dogs in a light wagon, getting out when game is struck, shooting your birds, and when one covey is exhausted or dispersed seeking others; this well followed, day in and day out, will try the mettle of your canine friends. The strong cardinal point in the pointer's favor at this time is the fact of his superior ability for scenting game when everything is dry and hot. Youatt in comparing the setter with the pointer says: "His somewhat inferior scent makes him a little too apt to run into his game." During the past summer I shot with a gentleman from St. Louis. His dog was an imported red Irish setter, about three years old. Mine was a pointer puppy nine months old, weak and soft, but of royal blood. Of course his ranging could not compare with the setter, owing to youth and inexperience; but in scent he was much superior, and the presence of many coveys was first indicated by the pointer. Time and again would the puppy have to trail out a bird that baffled the old dog; very steadily and cautiously his work was done, but the old cock did not walk the prairie that could run fast enough or far enough to shake off the puppy from his trail, and I do not hesitate to say that our pointers will kill the best of setters at such work. The very hair that is claimed as a protection to the foot, renders it all the harder for the setter to stand the constant scalding occasioned by running through the wet grass.

In comparing the looks of the two varieties the pointer, makes much the best appearance in my humble judgment.

Can any of the dog family be more handsome than a well bred, well kept pointer, with his short coat fairly rivaling seal skin, in lustre and smoothness. The intelligent head, the expressive eyes, the silky ears well set on the perfect head, the chest of good depth and showing good development of lungs, the symmetrical body supported by well muscled limbs, the whole finished off by the beautifully tapering tail, indicating as surely as any other point, the purity of the strain. The perfect outline is before you inviting criticism, and no ugly prominences or cavities are concealed by the long hair of the setter.

When fashion has had its day, and sportsmen choose their dog for real genuine service then will the pointer come to the front, and claim that attention that for so long has been bestowed on the setter.

ANSEN.

CLIP.—Mr. R. H. Gillespie, of Stamford, Conn., acknowledges the receipt of a Moll II.—Rufus II. pup, from Mr. Von Culin, of Delaware City, Del. Mr. G. claims the name Clip for this pup, and he says she is a perfect beauty, being entirely red, with not one white hair on her. We might say right here that Stamford may be proud of her kennels with Mr. Harding's pair of Plunket-Stella dogs Barney and York, and Mr. Gillespie's Catherine out of Stella by Plunket, and pointer bitch Centennial out of Jule by Bingo; Silver strain setter Cora out of Fan by Dash; orange and white setter Fly out of Fan by Rolla; together with many other fine dogs, among which we might name Mr. Van Derwerker's Shot, Dan and Vick, also Mr. Wm. Scofield's Silver strain setter Bob out of Fan by Dash. Stamford intends to have a field trial of her own next Fall.

The Cedar Rapids Dog Show.

The Cedar Rapids, Iowa, bench show of dogs held in connection with and under the auspices of the Iowa State Poultry Show, will commence Tuesday January 23d and last to Friday the 28th. The premiums amount to nearly five hundred dollars. They are in silver ware which the committee state "are offered with the assurance that the valuation placed upon them is the regular price and not an inflated one for the purpose of swelling the premium list." The entrance fees will be \$1.50 for each dog or puppy in classes where the premiums amount to \$30 or upwards, and \$1 where the prize is less than \$30. Those entering dogs in classes 2, 3, and 4, can also enter in class 1 by paying an extra fee of \$1.

Those not able to attend personally can send their dogs to D. H. Richards, Secretary Iowa State Poultry Association, The United States Express Company will forward and return free of charge all dogs as well as poultry intended for exhibition. Arrangements have been made with the different railroads for reduced fares to those attending the exhibition. Dogs should be at the exhibition building on the morning of the 23d, and none will be received to compete for premiums after 9 A. M. of the 24th.

The following is the list of premiums:

CLASS 1.—Champion Class, Chicago Field Cup, offered by CHICAGO FIELD. For best setter in the show of any breed, premium cup value \$30.

CLASS 2.—Imported or native English setters, or their progeny. Over 1 year old. For best dog, premium cup value \$20. Offered by Meriden Britannia Co., West Meriden, Conn. Second best, cup, \$10; third best, \$5.

CLASS 3.—Imported or native Irish setters, or their progeny. Over 1 year old. For best dog, premium cup, value, \$20; second best, cup, \$10; third best, \$5. For best bitch, premium cup, value, \$20; second best, cup, \$10; third best, \$5.

CLASS 4.—Imported or native Gordon setters, or their progeny. Over 1 year old. For best dog, premium cup, value, \$20; second best, cup, \$10; third best, \$5. For best bitch, premium cup, value, \$20; second best, cup, \$10; third best, \$5.

CLASS 5.—Pointers. Over 1 year old. For best dog, premium cup, value, \$20; second best, cup, \$10; third best, \$5. For best bitch, premium cup, value, \$20; second best, cup, \$10; third best, \$5.

CLASS 6.—Water Spaniels. Over 1 year old. For best dog, premium cup, value, \$20; second best, cup, \$10; third best, \$5. For best bitch, premium cup, value, \$20; second best, cup, \$10; third best, \$5.

CLASS 7.—Hounds. For best dog or bitch, premium cup value, \$10; second best, cup, \$5.

CLASS 8.—Newfoundlands. For best dog or bitch, premium cup value, \$10; second best, cup, \$5.

CLASS 9.—Rough haired terriers. For best dog or bitch, premium cup value, \$5.

CLASS 10.—Black and Tan Terriers. For best dog or bitch, premium cup, value, \$10; 2d best, cup, \$5.

CLASS 11.—Cocker dogs. For best dog or bitch, premium cup, value, \$10; 2d best, cup, \$5.

CLASS 12.—For best setter pup, of any stock except those bred from imported English sire or dam, under 1 year old, premium cup valued at \$10; 2d best, cup, value, \$5.

CLASS 13.—For best pointer pup, under 1 year old, premium cup, value, \$10; 2d best, cup, \$5.

CLASS 14.—For best spaniel pup, under 1 year old, premium cup, value, \$10; 2d best, cup, \$5.

CLASS 15.—For best English setter pup, dog or bitch, over 6 and under 12 months old, bred from imported sire and dam, premium cup, value, \$15.

Imported vs. Native.

KNOXVILLE, Iowa, Jan. 5, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD.—Seeing in the leading journal of the day, that imported vs. native dogs is one of the main topics of discussion, has prompted your correspondent to give expression to a few detached sentences. First, then, to begin, the blue-bird or raccoon of to-day is just the same (barring slight climatic changes,) as those of his kind that entered the ark of father Noah. Neither has nature placed a single bar in his manner of life or reproduction. Educated by her alone, he is perfectly adequate to the task, and never having been tampered with by man, he is still in all his pristine purity. Every animal created by the unerring hand of Omnipotence, we must concede is perfect. Hence we fail to see, except in abnormal or anomalous cases, wherein nature has lost sight of her ends and aims. How then can we reasonably expect man to improve upon her works, when all our surroundings, pointing to her infinite hand, admonish us with her most touching pathos—we are perfection.

The dog, with man, is of Divine origin. The former, created and endowed with that instinct which man now holds in such high esteem, was possessed, too, of those same noble attributes and marked characteristics as his fellow of to-day. Indeed, there seems, as there naturally would be, after the lapse of ages, no well-defined history of the origin of the famous setter of the present. His history is vague and indeterminate; but as a type of his illustrious progenitors, we presume there is little or no difference in his stamina and bearing. Hence, our disbelief in those great radical changes claimed for the imported dog or his progeny. That he is as pure now as when he emanated from the hand of Divinity, none but a wisecracker would attempt to say; and of the exact amount of impurity now coursing in his veins, none save the hand of an Archimedes could divine. These are facts, potent with meaning, high authority to the contrary notwithstanding. That his facilities for mongrelizing across the water are equal to, if not greater than on this side, no candid mind will attempt to palliate or deny.

That the imported dog of to-day has been housed and bred in the invulnerable fortress of purity for long ages, and as such is now handed out uncontaminated in the modern dog, is an unwarranted as gratuitous. That he may have been bred for a few years past with great care no one will deny. But commencing with impurities have been bred out! Were his progenitors of the out and out, anti-bugus, simon-pure stock? These are questions more easily asked than answered; but they are questions that enter largely into this much vexed question. That the origin, the history, and the antecedents of the setter are veiled too deeply by the hand of obscurity to admit of our lifting it with impunity, and exposing him to the enquiring gaze of the curious, is beyond the shadow of a doubt.

The flushing business a moment and I will have done. A has two dogs, B and C; B is fleet as the wind—stylish. C is "funeral paced"—pottering. A hunts the broad prairies of the West. Monday he hunts with the fleet paced B. B finds and flushes a covey of chickens; his stylish pace brings him in their midst ere his nose warns him; he flushes them most splendidly, with A forty rods in the rear. They fly two miles and alight. They both pursue; B well in advance, very stylishly puts them to flight again—pace too superior to nose. Both pursue again. B finds and stands. A's previous good luck causes him to miss his bird. The only thing that seems to trouble A at this juncture is the extreme weight of his game satchel. The following day, Tuesday, he starts out with "funeral paced"—pottering C. The reverse is the case in every instance mentioned above. Three finds, three firm stands, and three birds to game satchel. Which is the more killing dog of the two? We leave the patrons of the worthy Chicago Field to judge.

HARVEY AGREES WITH M. T.—St. Louis, Jan'y. 4, 1877.—Editor Chicago Field.—I take the old reliable CHICAGO FIELD and in the last issue I noticed an article entitled "A Chat About Dogs" by "M. T." It struck me as being so minutely true and so perfectly co-incidental with my views upon that subject that I heartily coincide with him and cheerfully endorse his opinions regarding the excellence of the native setter compared with the par excellence of the blue blood and shall give a practical illustration which frequently comes under my observation as a kind of prop to sustain him in his position. We all have good setters or pointers and they would have carried off the blue ribbon, (so the partial possessor thinks,) if some unlooked for circumstance had not rendered him unfit for exhibition during the time of the St. Louis bench show or Memphis field trial. I am the proud possessor of the thoroughbred red Irish setter bitch Clara Boynton imported in '88 and of whose reputation I am justifiably proud.

She was presented to me upon the occasion of my wedding, and although I received many other valuable and beautiful presents, I appreciate my fine haired gift more than any or all of them. She is possessed of striking beauty, being of fine shape, color and size; has the gentlest and most uniformly affectionate disposition that I have ever known to be invested in a dog, and an invaluable nose. I do not mean to insinuate that she surpasses all other dogs by virtue of noble attributes, nor do I presume to think so because she belongs to me; quite to the contrary. I have seen many dogs equally as good and some possibly better than she. I have bred her three times since she was presented to me, and each time to a well broken native setter; in almost every instance her pups are possessed of dazzling beauty and splendid pace and inherit the nose of the dam. In fact, her pups, though only half bred, are, with probably few exceptions, better than she. All of which goes to show that although a dog may be imported and have a pedigree running back fifty years and cost a young fortune, they are in no particular superior to some of our natives. HARVEY.

FLORA.—J. K. Jefferson's (West Troy, N. Y.) Flora has whelped nine, four dogs and five bitches, by Fitchett's Mac. All engaged but two.

Mr. Waddell on the Memphis Field Trials.

EDINA, Mo., Dec. 27, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD.—Since the Memphis trials I have made it my business to listen to what others might say, being well aware that the winners would feel elated, and that the losers would feel bad enough to perhaps vent their feelings on the judges, or curse their luck; but in either case I have heard nothing but the most kindly feeling, and if those who when fortunate enough to win on that venturesome field think that by so doing they have proven themselves the lasting victors, why the sporting public know differently, having too often bet their money on a previous winner on the track. Mr. Burges, in his last article, says: "Field trials, though the best test we can apply, will always show dogs at a disadvantage."

I can safely say, when I visited Memphis for the trial with two pups Border and Draco, that I took two pups there that had had less work than any dogs on the ground. Not thirty days all told, and those days at intervals. The day previous to the one I was to show the pups in the field, I took them out alone by myself and soon struck a covey of birds. I believe I have seen as many days in the field behind good dogs as any man of my age in America, and I never saw dogs of their age do better, and very few as good, no breaking but everyting systematic and steady. I said to myself, do as well to-morrow and I am satisfied; but I was doomed to disappointment; I never saw dogs do worse; and yet I think no less of my dogs. "A good day and good track" is very applicable to field trials and those who have spent much time in the field will sustain me in that point.

We all are more or less selfish, especially in the matter of owning the best dogs, but for any one, or lot of men, to strive to make the public believe, that because they won at Memphis, that they therefore have struck the key note, that will throw forth the winning tune of pecuniary or laudatory success, is good enough to talk with in the "you tickle me and I'll tickle you" society, but not out side where birds are thick. Mr. L. H. Smith had some splendid specimens of the field trial breed, he seemed to think so; but there were plenty of sportsmen there to judge for themselves, fully able to reason why a dog was a good one, and yet very glad to receive all the information coming from an ancient source. We are striving to obtain something pure of the field trial strain, and sincerely hope no new breed will spring up to eclipse our institutions immediately after we get them. I am a true believer in a Divine being, and think He made the white man superior to the black, but stopped on distinction when He created dogs.

A great deal has been said in regard to speed in a dog, but what does it amount to without the other requisites that are absolutely necessary to make a good dog. Now with the two qualities nose and speed, any good breaker can make as good a dog as any man has; without those two qualities a dog can not be made a first-class dog, and all sportsmen know this fact. When Mr. Burges dwells on a dog never putting up a bird under any circumstances, why, of course that dog does not live or never did. But I have known dogs that came so near it that they might as well have the credit of it; and excuse me if I indulge in a little self laudation, if it may be so called, and point with love for the dog to Old Phil. I have not a very good memory, but I have yet to see him flush a snipe. All know that quail will get into such places at times that a dog will by accident run over them; but a good dog will show in his very looks that it was an accident, which fully pardons him; and when you expect more from a dog of intelligence than you demand of yourself it is straining common sense to a degree that will admit of talk, but nothing more.

A. C. WADDELL.

Americans to Von Culin.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 6, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD.—On account of my absence on a prolonged shooting trip and the accumulation of business an opportunity to answer Mr. Von Culin's criticism on my version of the Centennial Dog Show has been denied me until the present. As he remarks he supposes I hold myself open to criticism. I must say that most of those who have the hardihood to state their views in the public press, and like them, if wrong, will thank any one who knows to set me right, stating as I did that Mr. L. H. Smith's kennel was well represented and owning amongst others that of Petrel as one of said representations. In so stating I was following my catalogue; although in my examination of the dogs I failed to find her, and trying of asking questions of those no better posted than myself and not having the honor of Mr. Smith's acquaintance, and being informed late on the closing day of the show that she was there, I marked her present. In speaking of Leicester I put it as I found him; good enough a dog, but one I could never go into rhapsodies about, as I before remarked having seen to my notion much better; he looked as though he had been hard hunted, with but little feather and no superfluous flesh, the same as any dog should be that has seen or is ready for field work, and perhaps possessing those qualifications of which Mr. Von Culin speaks as necessary for a racer. There you have me sir, by expressing every sportsman's opinion of what a racer should be; and then Mr. Arnold Burges in No. 16 of the CHICAGO FIELD in his own concise and forcible style has given the matter much attention leaving me but little to say about the shape of what a racer should be. So I will only say that for one, I want a dog to be a little more so in several respects for my model. That I have seen such I know, and that there may be faster dogs perhaps, Mr. Von Culin will not deny. Will not Mr. Taylor's one eyed Sancho, or Willett's Belle? and would not Brooks' Bismark to some extent have filled the bill? even although not true to the standard I have heard very many say that he was by far the fastest dog they ever had hunted or seen hunt. No, friend Von Culin, I cannot take Leicester for my model. They were not at Memphis, you may say; they did not beat him there. True, but neither were five thousand well bred and broken dogs in the country there. Had they been, perhaps the prize winners might have borne different names—who knows? Why were they not there you may ask, and I would reply, because it takes considerable of that indispensable commodity commonly called money, and much time to visit, with one's dogs, these gatherings, and there may be those amongst the readers of the CHICAGO FIELD who possess well bred and broken dogs, who for expenditure necessary could receive more real enjoyment with their friends in a week's hunt without traveling so far, and others who in these hard times have not the cash to invest in such a manner, and therefore did not swell the crowd, but who whistled to Don and Nell and said: "Come, my good dogs, we will off for a few days amongst the quail, and let those at Memphis wear the laurels they win."

In reference to the red Irish: Any one who was present could not help observing that the color of the imported and their progeny as a class was better than that of the natives as a class; that was my aim in saying as I did; and I did not fail to see that there were some good looking natives, but as a class they were not up to the imported. As to the color of Fire Fly being so unexceptionable I cannot say, as I do not remember her, but will remark that as your kennel is situated within a few hours ride, the writer will avail himself of a brother sportsman's privilege, and perhaps some of these days make a flying call on Fire Fly and her owner, and take a look at Sheila.

JAMES SHERWOOD TO MR. BURGES AND MR. SMITH.—Edina, Mo., Jan. 7, 1877.—Editor Chicago Field.—The following poem, "Down into the Dust," I select for the CHICAGO FIELD, from Joaquin Miller's "Songs of the Sun Land," and it is respectfully dedicated to my brother breeders and fellow sportsmen, Messrs. Arnold Burges, of Hillsdale, Mich., and L. H. Smith, of Stratford, Canada. "Poetry has charms," etc., etc.; comment unnecessary.

DOWN INTO THE DUST.

"Is it worth while that we jostle a brother,
Bearing his load on the rough road of life?
Is it worth while that we jar at each other
In blackness of heart that we wear to the knife?"

God pity us all as we jostle each other;
God pardon us all for the triumph we feel
When a fellow goes down 'neath his load on the heather,
Pierced to the heart; words are keener than steel
And mightier far for woe or for weal.

Were it not well, in this brief little journey,
On o'er the isthmus, down into the tide,
We give him a fish instead of a serpent,
Ere folding the hands, to be and abide,
Forever and aye in dust at his side.

Look at the roses saluting each other—
Look at the herds all at peace on the plain—
Man, and man only, makes war on his brother,
And laughs in his heart at his peril and pain;
Shamed by the beasts that go down on the plain.

Is it worth while that we battle to humble
Some poor fellow-soldier down into the dust?
God pity us all! Time oft-soon will tumble
All of us together like leaves in a gust.
Humbled, indeed, down into the dust."

Yours Truly,

JAMES SHERWOOD.

SUN AND DIXIE.—Mr. J. H. Whitman purchased at the Baltimore show the lemon-and-white pointer bitch Sue, entered in the small pointer class, bred by Mr. Ringrose, of Baltimore. Sue is by the liver-and-white pointer dog Sport out of the lemon-and-white bitch Fleah. With her Mr. Whitman also purchased her pup, lemon-and-white, by the liver-and-white dog Dash, owned by Mr. Johnson, of Washington, D. C., for which he claims the name of Dixie.

Guide to Mont Clare.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Jan. 1, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD.—My first New Year's call is on you, as my last, greatest pleasure in the dying year was the Christmas number of the CHICAGO FIELD. But I should have naught to say on field trials since Drake, like Jupiter Tonans, swept the field and left the rusty, trusty native crusty, had not the courtly Mont Clare called me to my feet by his liberal (and appreciated) offer to give me a brace of ruby red Irish nobles if I will now renounce the dropper and all his works. I know that is a price above jewels with esteemed and admired Mont Clare and he has my homage, but Guy and the natives have my heart. Not for Llewellyn's halidom and tri-colored kennel would I be a knight errant, but rather an errant knight, even loving ill death the vanquished. Craven indeed were Campbell, Davidson, Guido and the rest if we should desert, forswear and brand as damned the stalwart natives for one partial defeat and worship the wallowers; but on the contrary, we are now girding for the battle of 1877 and are as staunch and sanguine of success as before the late defeat. It is not a war of extermination, nor a jot of jealousy we nurture, but a noble and ardent rivalry, full of fraternity. A good sign for the natives is the nervous haste to clutch at the blue victory as though it were a glad surprise and to be pounced as an angel's visit that may not come again. Another good sign is, all the breaker's honors were awarded the well propped blues, man strongly aiding dog. Since the trials, one of the judges said to me "Whitford, with Campbell's dogs, would have badly beaten Campbell with Whitford's dogs," and he added, "Whitford with Campbell's dogs would have beaten Whitford with Whitford's dogs. Buck was the finest dog in the trials." Keep cool gentlemen, that is but an honest ex-officio opinion. But it was as blue as a man as "Mohawk" who said "Buck and Countess were the two most killing dogs run." The decisions were fair and satisfactory, and are crystallized now into history, and it is only as an appendix I would say "Dogwhip" lost a hat because he failed to show a good enough pup to beat Countess, which Guido now wears; and "Dogwhip" drank seven cups of tea and passed a sleepless night for fear Paris would not get placed. So, brother aborigines, noble red men, if we do not invariably win, we yet make the father of the Blues tremble like the fig leaves on hidden Eve. We concede a grand and gallant victory to the Blues, we are (only partially) blue ourselves, but have the heart and faith and keen desire to tilt again, never blenching, despising renegades!

Now, for business: We of Tennessee, having led off and founded American field trials, want the crowning fight of 1877 on our soil near the Kentucky line, say at Nashville, under President Van Kirkman's and Mr. Joe Dew's local supervision, they to be under governance of the National Kennel Club. The advantages are miles of lawn and meadow, three hundred birds turned down daily, and plenty of entries to fill all purses—and success will be conscripted.

GUIDO.

Names Claimed.

PRIZE AND PROCTON.—Fox Farm, Morris Plains, N. J., Jan. 8, 1877.—Editor Chicago Field: The following names are claimed:

1. By William Read, Jr., Boston, Mass., Prize for his pure Laverack setter dog whelped at Morris Plains, N. J., Oct. 31, 1876, by Pride of the Border out of Fairy. Prize is white, with liver ears.

2. By Charles H. Raymond, Morris Plains, N. J., for his pure Laverack setter dog whelped Oct. 31, 1876, by Pride of the Border out of Fairy, the name Procyon is claimed. Procyon is a pure blue belton, with black head evenly divided by narrow white strip.

Respectfully yours,

C. H. R.

MAOK AND VAN.—Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 7, 1877.—Editor Chicago Field: I claim the name of Maok, or in full, Philip McShane (of Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, Cal.) for my red native setter pup, out of Erskine's Zula, by Poston's Mack, now four months old; candidate for puppy stakes of 1877; named after a captivating gentleman. Also claim name of Van for my native setter pup, same age, by Boslan's blue dog out of Tucker's bitch, liver and white; he is named for the dead nobleman who gave Tennessee a splendid University, Vanderbilt, and is also an aspirant for honors in 1877.

GUIDO.

BREEZE AND VEPPER.—The Hon. E. H. Lathrop, Springfield, Mass., claims the name of Breeze for his dog puppy out of Doll by Charm, presented to him by George Delano, Esq., New Bedford, Mass., and the name of Vepper for his setter bitch pup, out of the St. Louis Kennel Club's Dora by their Rock. Both puppies, Mr. Lathrop writes us, are great beauties.

ADAM.—A. M. True, Augusta, Maine, claims name of Adam for his liver and white cocker spaniel dog, bred by S. J. Bestor, Hartford, Ct. Adam was by imported Snip, out of imported Juliette, and was whelped Nov. 20, 1875.

TAM O' SHANTER.—Mr. B. F. Clark, Manchester, N. H., claims the name of Tam o' Shanter for his red Irish setter dog puppy out of Jarvis' Kathleen by Plunket.

BANSHEE.—Mr. Prat Potter, Manchester, N. H., claims the name of Banshee for his bitch puppy out of Jarvis' Kathleen by Plunket.

MUSSETT.—Mr. C. A. Hayden, Rochester, N. Y., claims the name of Mussett for his bitch puppy out of Jarvis' Kathleen by Plunket.

THE RUSTICS THE DOGS.—Franklin, Tenn., Jan. 4, 1877.—Editor Chicago Field.—It is hard to find a thread which will lead through the tangled maze of the position of the advocate of blue bloods in dogs. They know for all they say that the "rustics" are made up in great part of the same material as the blue bloods. The fact is, the "rustics" are the dogs you need if you wish to find birds and bag game. They are much faster and can find more birds than any other. We suspect that the war being waged against the "rustics" springs from the fact that Mr. G. W. Campbell, of Carter's Creek Station, Tenn., has beaten the blue bloods with his "rustics" two out of three trials, and he will be ready for them again in November next. He has a puppy eight months old that can beat any named pup the same age, blue blood or any other that can be found. He has Buck, Jr., Ida, Tom and others at his kennel, and is ready to meet any dog or dogs. The "rustics" do not make any war upon the blue bloods. They like them, but they do insist that they have more speed; and you mark what I say: in less than three years blue bloods will be sold from \$5 to \$10, and you will never see the day that you can get one of Campbell's "rustics" for less than \$25, and he can sell all he can raise at that price when six weeks old. I think he is the best dog man in America. It is wonderful to go and see his kennel, and see him training his "rustics" for their great victory in the field and at the annual autumnal meetings. Ever since he and his brother Mack were boys they have been famous as sports. They have established a reputation among the sporting circles co-extensive with the South. Their annual profits from this business are remunerative. We look for the trial in November next to develop the fact that the Tennessee Campbell and his "rustics" will leave the world in the lurch. It will be well enough to hold the fort when the blues get it; they have got to win again to get even, and then win to get the fort, then hold it if they can. If you remember the blues did not win all at Memphis; two of the reds went to the front, and you will find them up there in every trial.

H.

BLOOD WILL TELL.—Stamford, Conn., Jan. 4, 1877.—Editor Chicago Field.—In reading Mr. Geo. F. Card's letter, headed "An Apt Pupil," in your issue of Dec. 30, reminded me of one afternoon last October. I had the pleasure of seeing Mr. R. H. Gillespie's red Irish setter pup Catherine (out of Hudson's Stella, by Plunket), work in the field, at that time only 5 months old. Mr. Van der Werken, Mr. Gillespie and myself started for a two or three hour's tramp, taking with us among the rest of the dogs, the pup Catherine, not expecting any work from her, but just to give her a little run, as we did not intend to go far. Our first bevy was started in a stable, without getting a shot. Marking the birds into the woods, which was adjoining the stable, we started in pursuit at once. Not finding them where we supposed they were, we went further into the woods in search of them. Not meeting with success in finding them, we returned to where we first thought they dropped, when the pup came to a point, on ground where the dogs had gone over several times. We called the other dogs to where the pup was standing, and everyone of them backed. What a grand sight it was, to see four old dogs backing a five months old pup, all standing like rocks, until I walked up, flushed and killed the bird, when an additional pleasure was added to the occasion in seeing Catherine retrieve it in fine style, this being the first bird she ever saw, dead or alive. If there ever was one proud man in Connecticut it was Gillespie, as the little bitch laid the dead bird in his hand. We killed some 13 or 15 quails after that, and it was surprising to see with what old headedness the pup worked. I don't suppose \$300 would buy Catherine to-day at eight months old.

Yours, &c.,

WM. SCOTFIELD.

NELLIE.—Mr. George Vannotes (Tuckerton, N. J.), imported blue belton setter bitch Nellie, out of Barton's Queen, by Barton's Punch, has visited Mr. C. H. Westcott's Laverack setter dog Pedigree, winner of second prize in imported English setter class at Baltimore show.

COLLEEN.—Mr. Arnold Burges has sold to H. W. Gauge, Esq., Wilmington, Del., his imported red Irish setter bitch Colleen. As soon as in use, Colleen is to be warded by Rufus.

[CONTINUED ON PAGE 356.]

Chicago Field.

To the Trade.—News Dealers will be supplied with THE FIELD through the Western News Co., to whom all orders should be sent.

Subscription Rates.—One year, \$4.00; six months, \$2.00; strictly in advance. United States postage free.

Contributions solicited from all parts of the country.

All Communications upon any subject, or for any department, and intended for publication must be addressed to the Editor of CHICAGO FIELD, accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a private guarantee of good faith. Communications addressed to the employees in the office will not receive attention in the columns of the CHICAGO FIELD.

The Field Score Blanks, for reporting Shooting, Turf and Base-Ball summaries, will be furnished free of charge, on application to the publishers.

Money should be sent by Postal Order, Draft on Chicago, or Registered Letter, and made payable to

MARSH & CO., Proprietors,
170 E. Madison St., Chicago.

N. ROWE, (MOHAWK,) Editor. W. R. STEELE, Business Manager

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1877.

QUAIL TRAP SHOOTING.

It is with much regret that we notice that after the match for the Audubon Club Diamond badge, at Dexter Park, sweepstakes at quail were shot. We cannot find words to express our condemnation of the act. It is monstrous to think that sportsmen should so far forget themselves and their imperative duty to protect the game laws as to indulge in—if not inaugurate—a practice so unsportsmanlike. If Mr. Martin, in his zeal to supply amusement to those present, so far violated good taste and the sentiment of sportsmen interested in the protection of game, and the preservation from destruction of our favorite game bird from the ordinary vicissitudes which surround it, by supplying quails for the trap, as sportsmen, those present should have then and there expressed their positive disapproval and denunciation of an act so inconsistent with their professions as sportsmen and fraught with such injurious consequences, by refusing to shoot. By not doing so they practically approved of the act, and are quite as much to blame as was Mr. Martin. It is but just to the Audubon Club as a body, to say that they had nothing to do with it. The birds were not supplied by them, nor did they have anything to do with the sweepstakes, though individual members of the club participated in them. Mr. Martin was contracted with to supply the pigeons for the Medal shoot. The Sweepstakes was the side show got up on his own account.

To die from the trap was an ignominious death for our little Bob White, and we fail to realize how any man calling himself a sportsman could reconcile his conscience to an act which his avowed professions, teachings and surroundings, tell him to be wrong. Has the mania for trap shooting such a deteriorating effect? or has the reckless slaughter of the wild pigeons compelled the ruthless hand of the trapper and snarer to now seek for greater destruction in the "sacrificing to the gratification of a passion, the game bird to which in the future we have got to look for our sport in the field, and for the protection of which we are supposed to be doing our best? Surely better the pot-hunter than the quail trap shooter. The former is made a sportsman by comparison with the latter. Let all unite in denouncing a practice so unsportsmanlike and repugnant to the feelings of every sportsman. While the blood of the slain Bob White is yet fresh let the crime be nipped in the bud. The Law Committee of the State Sportsmen's Association is preparing a draft for a new game law to be presented to the State Legislature. Let a clause be inserted prohibiting trap shooting of quail, since there are those besides pot hunters who need to be restricted by the arm of the law. Let us not mince matters, but so restrict them that they cannot violate good taste, and again shock the sentiment of every sportsman.

The above we left on our departure from home to be inserted two issues ago, but find it was omitted, having been crowded out. We notice in the interim "Lynx" and W. B. Hauworth have taken the subject up. Not only in our State does the cry of indignation go up against it, but as will be seen from the following from one of the most prominent Eastern sportsmen, which we find on our return home, the act receives its just denunciation in the East as well.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., Dec. 25, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Merry Christmas to you and the CHICAGO FIELD. I have been looking for the FIELD's condemnation of a practice that I see growing in the West, and which ought to make sportsmen everywhere indignant. I mean the habit of shooting quails from traps.

We are trying to preserve the game of America, and yet even so good a paper as the CHICAGO FIELD chronicles quail matches without a quail. It is simply wicked. If you gentlemen desire to be relieved of your birds send them to us alive and we will in a year or two invite you to as pretty a field trial as you can aspire for. Seriously it does make us regret that such men as we know among the sportsmen of Chicago will countenance this practice. It is bad enough to shoot snow birds, but do let the quails live. I thought your State had laws to prevent the netting of quail; if not, you should have them. Now, while the CHICAGO FIELD is arguing the amendments to game laws, let it suggest to men who find pleasure in quail trap shooting the multitude of ghosts that may surround them if they continue these murders of one of our best game birds.

LAX.

COMMUNICATIONS.—We are compelled to keep over until next week several valuable communications owing to the demand this week on our columns. Our friends will with the new year, accept our best wishes for their prosperity and pleasure during the year on which we have just entered, and our thanks for their valued communications which have enriched our columns, and which we trust will continue to do so. It is the contributions to the columns of a paper which make the paper, and the CHICAGO FIELD congratulates itself on having among its correspondents, the most interesting and brilliant writers among the sportsmen of the day. It commences the new year under the most favorable auspices. In a few months it has made the stride of a giant, and stands to-day—so its readers say—the peer of any among the sporting press. For this it doffs its hat to its contributors, and ascribes to them the credit and honor, at the same time assuring all, that the energy and desire to cater to the interest and pleasure of its constituents which have characterized it in the past, will not be lacking in the future; but seconded by its army of contributors and friends, it will endeavor to attain even greater triumphs during the coming year.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION AND THE BREEDERS.

The declaration of independence by California turfmen, followed by that of the breeders convention at the Everett House, New York city, illustrate conclusively that the National Association has not met the requirements of turfmen generally. In its bloom of strength, it has overlooked courtesy to its distant patrons by exhibiting an indifference to their interests. The circumlocution of its judiciary has helped to swell the score of grievances. Nor have crooked proceedings, as charged by the *California Spirit of the Times*, been without their influence in the proposed formation of its separate trotting association.

For ourselves, we entertain the opinion, that the impression has long been abroad, that its affairs were managed especially in the interests of the "great circuit" and their individual friends throughout the country. It is well understood, that as between individuals and associations having matters at issue, the "blind goddess" in many important cases, has been ignored for the benefit of the associations.

Most of us remember the first notorious decision that gave the Board of Appeals such a record. It was the confirmation of the expulsion by the Kalamazoo association of Mr. Smith, a reporter of the *Turf, Field and Farm*. What for? For disporting himself upon the grounds of said association unobjectionably: yet he was confessedly guilty of reporting to his paper, published seven or eight hundred miles away, an article that did not differ materially in its statements from the contemporaneous reports of the Chicago and Detroit press.

The assumption that the National Association has the right to interfere with the freedom of the press, so far as it can do so, by the expulsion of reporters, to-day defiles the records of the Board of Appeals of the National Association. This action came very near costing the association its life at the time, only through fine figuring and fair promises were the Board re-elected at Cincinnati, at the following annual convention. The utility of ring management was at this meeting well illustrated to the gentlemen wearing its judicial ermine; since which time its conventions have been managed by a rump delegation, who have held the proxies of a sufficient number of members to reelect themselves; and in various other ways use them prejudicially to the interests of the trotting turf. Its records are full of inconsistencies, furnishing ample proofs of favoritism, injustice and even vindictiveness. It is really a matter of surprise that with its record, it has existed so long. Its only cohesive power for years past beyond a very few associations, has been its superior merits as a collecting agency. It should have super-added the merits of ability and fairness. For its failure to inaugurate a broad policy, recognizing to the fullest extent the breeders of this country; for its indifference, apparent or real, to the interests of the remote, as well as the smallest associations, it must give up its prestige.

In theory, the association meets the wants of all classes of turfmen, but in practice it has been a decided failure. Nor does this result surprise us. From its organization, it has been handicapped with a crushing weight. The *Spirit of the Times* has acted as the chief handicapper. To its slate making and its venality, are we much indebted for the Board's record of incompetency, unfairness and vindictiveness. Its sycophancy is believed to have been the result of an effort to obtain from the Board, the recognized position of its official organ. In this respect the *Turf, Field and Farm* has not permitted its contemporary a "walk over." Such a relation between our leading turf press, and the aspiring gentlemen of the Board of Appeals, has not been propitious as to the permanency of the National Association.

The formation of a separate association in California, and the breeders' convention referred to, which met on the 20th of December, seem to have disturbed somewhat, the equanimity of these organs. The industry and audacity exhibited by the *Spirit of the Times*, to seize and control the helm of the new organization is commendable as a business policy, but amusing for its impertinence. The chief object of the new organization, seems to be, to emancipate its interests from just such influences. Were it an independent turf journal, its suggestions might properly be taken into consideration, but with its reputation as an organ-grinder of the Board of Appeals, its useful strains will be unnoticed. The causes which combine to produce the breeders' association we have not seen set forth by themselves, but when summed up, amount to the failure of the National Association to properly foster and protect the interests of breeders.

Undoubtedly as matters stand, under the management of the National Association, the interests of the breeders are materially overlooked. There are practically no age or colt classes. Nearly every programme is exclusively arranged on a record division. The reason for this policy is simply a financial one, with the individual associations. How to make the most money is always the question, and uniformly shapes their programmes. Here is the conflict of interests between the "great circuit," and the breeders of the country. Associations will do nothing for the breeders without pay; nothing for the improvements of breeds of horses without pay; nothing for the amusement of the public without pay; neither has the elevation of the trotting turf any consideration by them without pay, nothing to make the young and old trotter in demand, at remunerative prices without pay.

What is the result? The breeder has discovered that Associations want all the profits and more too than there is in his business. So too of a Sprague, Blackwood, Jr., an Eric or an Elsie Good, he has ascertained that in their colthood (instead of earning handsome money for their respective owners), they were kept over by necessity at great risk and out of public exhibitions or contests, until they were fit to contend with aged horses. Breeders also are capable of solving simple problems in addition and subtraction. By the application of these principles to their business, they have found that as a class, they are directly made poorer at each successive meeting held under the auspices of the "turfmen's best friend," the "great circuit." They ask for less forfeits, but instead of being lessened they are to be doubled. In every way they are pinched until they do not propose submitting any longer. They have become satisfied that there are too many commission brokers in their business.

Associations whose only aim is money making have not found by experience, that age classes for junior performers are profitable. Therefore they have not given them to any extent. The breeders themselves would figure up the result otherwise if they were managing the business. If these meetings took care of themselves financially, or called even for a reasonable assessment to cover their

losses, it would be all the same. They might be gainers pecuniarily, because taxed in proportion to the extent of their business, they find their stock not only in increased demand, but at enough higher rates to cover a proportion of losses. The policy pursued by the members of the National Association of making money the just object, and fostering the interests of breeders the secondary, would be reversed, much to the breeders interests and the welfare of the American Trotting Turf.

The assertion of the *Spirit of the Times* that the result of the breeders convention is a "hybrid affair," possessing "discordant elements that will result in its speedy demise" unless it changes front, we regard as nonsense, and as made in the interests of the mutual admiration ring of the Board of Appeals, of which its editor is regarded as a distinguished and honorary member. Why cannot the breeders manage their own affairs as to programmes, as to rules and regulations, and have annually a series of meetings? It seems to us that they are quite as capable as the present incumbents, who have so much to say in managing our present great trotting association. They certainly could lend to their trotting contests as great respectability, grace them with as much of fashion, and manage them as creditably.

THE AUDUBON CLUB.—Last Tuesday, the Audubon Club held their annual meeting for the election of officers at their rooms, McCormick's Block, Dearborn street. J. C. Knickerbocker, in the absence of the president, occupied the chair. The reports of the treasurer, and of the board of directors, showed the club to be on a sound footing financially. Section 3, article 5 in the constitution, was changed to read: Nine members present instead of fifteen shall form a quorum.

The following gentlemen were reported favorably on by the board of directors, and were elected members: Wm. Clingman, R. B. Stone and F. H. Ayers.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Charles Kern; first vice-president, W. F. Milligan; second vice-president, Greene Smith; Secretary, George Barnard; Treasurer, Abner Price; Kennel Manager, J. H. Whitman; Board of Directors, F. C. Wilson, C. E. Felton, T. W. Wilmarth, F. P. Taylor and Dr. N. Rowe. After resolutions of thanks to the retiring officers for the performance of their duties, the newly elected president was escorted to the chair, when he thanked the club for the honor bestowed on him, and assured them that he would do everything in his power to add to the success and prosperity of the club. The meeting then adjourned.

THE TOLLESTON CLUB.—On Monday last at 3 o'clock in the afternoon the members of the Tolleston Club assembled at the Audubon Club rooms, and after hearing the reports of the Secretary, Treasurer and Executive Committee, which showed the club to be in a most flourishing condition, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, F. A. Howe; Vice President, J. C. Knickerbocker; Secretary, Edward Starr; Treasurer, C. D. Peacock; Executive Committee, L. L. Palmer, E. C. Waller and C. I. Peck. A resolution introduced by Mr. Peck, that a committee of three be appointed to, in conjunction with the Board of Directors of the Audubon Club, consult with the Law Committee of the State Sportsmen's Association in regard to the draft of the new game laws for the State was adopted. The president stated he would name the committee at a future day, and the meeting adjourned.

THE LOTTERY PLAN.—The lottery plan of publishing numbers in reporting bench shows is good, if the reader only knows what 254, 264 and 2, 2, 81, which by the way is an improvement on 4-11-44 mean. With the index and the lucky numbers to commit to memory, curiosity has enough to stay the appetite and digest for a week until the enigma is solved the following week. Is there nothing new under the sun? If this lottery plan is not new, then we know not what is. Age gives experience and suggests surprising novelties which can not be expected of youth.

THE LATEST STYLE.—The latest and most approved style (patent applied for) is to publish the index first. By committing the index to memory you know just where to look for the name you desire to know about. Enterprise assumes various phases, but the latest is the index plan. The old heads are more inventive than the young.

NOTICE.—In consequence of the absence of the editor during the last two weeks, several questions and business letters remain unanswered; the former will be attended to in our next issue, and the latter will receive his personal attention during the coming week. Personal letters will also be answered as soon as possible.

BOARD OF APPEALS.—We understand that a meeting of the District Board of Appeals for the Atlantic District has been ordered to be held on the 23d inst. in New York city.

Amusements.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.—Mr. John McCullough has been delighting the eyes and ears of Chicago play-goers by his action in and rendition of his part as Coriolanus in Shakespeare's admirable tragedy of that name. McCullough is a great man, well representing the genius of a greater.

HAYES'S THEATRE.—This charming resort has been fully attended during the past week by delighted audiences who nightly aroused the echoes of the theatre with their approval of Frank Mayo's rendition of his part as Davy Crockett. No house caters to the public with more admirable variety of good things than does this, and our readers who visit the city need never fear of disappointment when dropping in there. Next week they have Daly's Fifth Avenue Company.

NEW CHICAGO THEATRE.—The Hibernian varieties retired from this little theatre to give place for a while to the classic melodies of Beethoven, List, Chopin, Bach and others as discoursed by Madame Esclapoff by means of a grand square. There is no doubt but that this lady is a most accomplished pianiste.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—The spirit of solitude was exorcised from this theatre during the past week by the spirit of rollicking fun, and Pat Rooney's Variety Company drew large houses at "hard times," though remunerative, prices.

ADELPHI.—Miss Charlotte Stanley has been doing the "realistic emotional," followed by the irrepressible varieties. But the fun has been good.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.—The stock company have been holding the fort with success adequate to its merits.

THE COLISEUM.—An ever-pleasing variety of songs, dances and other good things has been as heretofore, and as will be, presented at this fine hall.

THE BALTIMORE BENCH SHOW.

The Best Managed Bench Show Yet.

THE DOGS AS THEY WERE.

THE ERRORS IN JUDGING.

THE CAST-IRON DACHSHUNDS.

HAVE YOU SEEN DOM PEDRO?

The Baltimore bench show was not only a success numerically, but also in the quality of the dogs and the general management of it. It is the first bench show which has been conducted as we have always contended bench shows should be; and it has practically demonstrated the fact that, as we have always maintained, in order to have everything in proper order and to avoid confusion, the entries should close ten days before the show, and that once it was understood that they would positively close on the day specified, the number would not be lessened but the entries would be made then and not left to the twelfth hour.

By this arrangement the superintendent knew how many dogs in each class he had to provide for; each entry was numbered, a stall was provided, and as the dog arrived he was placed in it, thereby saving confusion and trouble. A catalogue was also prepared with the list of entries, with the number of each dog corresponding with the number on his stall, so that all the visitor had to do to find out the name, owner and pedigree of any dog was to refer to the catalogue, and by finding the number of the dog all the information desired was gained.

The utmost credit is due the superintendent, Mr. Chas. Lincoln, and the members of the Maryland Poultry and Fanciers' Association, through whose admirable management, and indefatigable efforts the affair culminated in the grand success it was. There was not a dissenting voice that it was the best managed show yet held; and so well satisfied were the exhibitors, that should the association have another show next year it will be in point of numbers even a greater success than this one.

The number of visitors from a distance was quite numerous, and among them we recognized many familiar faces, seen at other bench shows, while we, for the first time, met many who, though not by face, yet by name were quite familiar with, and felt as though we knew. All were much pleased at the kindness and attention received from the sportsmen of Baltimore, who were ever ready to do their utmost to contribute to the enjoyment of the visitors and exhibitors. The same readiness to accommodate was evinced by Mr. Coleman, the proprietor of the Carrollton House, the best hotel in Baltimore, which was the headquarters of those attending the show; every wish was gratified, and there was nothing left to wish for.

As we remarked before, the quality of the dogs was excellent; with one or two exceptions the classes were extraordinarily good. Mr. John Davidson judged the first division the sporting class, and Capt. John M. Taylor the non-sporting class. The judging commenced on Tuesday and was finished on Wednesday afternoon. As soon as the winners in each class were announced by the judges the blue and red ribbons were tacked on their stalls, so that the visitors had full opportunity to see the winners and contrast them with those which had failed to get placed. Notwithstanding that the severest snow storm which visited Baltimore in upwards of twenty years had prevailed through Monday night, and the walking abominable, while the atmosphere was raw and chilly during the week, yet the number of visitors was large. The beauty of Baltimore's daughters has become world wide. The show was well patronized by them. It is always a pleasure to us to see our American ladies give their presence to all entertainments of sportsmen, for by so doing they give tone and character to them. In every sense of the word, was the Baltimore show a success.

Last week we gave the full list of entries and awards with the exception of class 34 special prizes which was not decided at the time we telegraphed. The prize was three kegs of Eagle duck powder for the best dog for ducking purposes. It was finally divided between the three entries, a key each to F. A. Howe's Snelder, J. H. Whitman's King of the River and J. J. Turner Jr.'s Chesapeake Bay dog, Rob.

In our list of awards there is one error we wish to correct, which was neither the telegraph's nor our fault, but occurred through their being a 52 and a 53 A in the native English setter bitch class. The Secretary gave us the number 52 as the second prize bitch in the native English setter class which was the number of J. H. Stromberg's Diana, whereas it should have been 52 A. C. F. Demuth's (Fort Dodge), lemon and white bitch Kate, entered by the St. Louis Kennel Club. Otherwise the list was correct.

CLASS 1. Imported English Setters.—This class though not large was yet an excellent one for quality. Rock, the hero of a champion victory wherever he has been exhibited, carried off the first prize for the best dog in this class, as was to be expected. He was not, however, in as good coat and form as when we last saw him. While Rock is as yet a young dog, being only five years old, we would suggest to the St. Louis Kennel Club to retire him on his laurels, and give some of the younger dogs a chance to come to the front, or we would advise shows to, in future, bar him, since it is certain that so long as he continues to be exhibited there will be very few owners of dogs who will have the pluck to exhibit against him, for it is dollars to cents every time that they will be beaten for first place, the competition among the other entries being always for second place. Mr. Westcott's Laverack dog Pedigree was second to Rock. We never remember having seen a dog improve so much as Pedigree. When we saw him last, six months ago, we entertained anything but a favorable opinion of him; he has since then developed wonderfully, and is to-day a remarkably promising young dog. His chest is splendid; and he is good in his shoulders, forearm, legs, feet, loin and hindquarters. He is finely ribbed up, has a good stifle, the true Laverack curve to hind legs, has a good tail and is a strong, well coupled dog. His head is good excepting his ears, which are rather too high. His nose is unfortunately light; had he a dark one he would be, on the bench, the most dangerous young dog we know of. Mr. McClenahan's Snipe well deserved to be highly commended, being a handsome, well made dog with good head, chest, legs and feet, well ribbed up, and having a good coat.

Judges are not infallible and we must therefore expect errors sometimes from some of the best of them. While we think well of Mr. Davidson's decisions generally, yet we consider he erred in giving Westcott's Magnet and Foster's Brenda 1st and 2d over Higgins' Belle, which he highly commended. To our mind the prize of place belonged to Belle, notwithstanding Magnet, like Pedigree, has wonderfully improved within the last six months and is a very nice little bitch; yet we do not consider her as good as Belle. While Magnet has good shoulders, chest and loin, is well ribbed up, has good legs, feet and stifle, yet her head is not by any means as good as Belle's; her nose is foxy and her ears are not as well put on. Belle is a racy looking bitch, with a long clean bony head, with the ears well put on, resembling as much as a bitch's can a dog's, her sire's. Pride of the Border; a neck long and lean, well attached to the shoulders, the shoulders good, chest also good; well ribbed up, hindquarters, legs and feet good; good curve to hind legs; tail good. The only place where Magnet could be said to beat her is in the loin, and Belle was not weak in the loin. Belle was, moreover, better in color than Magnet. Brenda, litter sister to Belle, we did not like as well as Belle, but yet she is a very pretty bitch, well coupled together, with a very strong loin and hind quarters, good shoulders, and legs and feet good; head only fair, ears too high. In the puppy class Captain Foster's Sam Tilden carried off the first honors among the dog puppies. He is a lemon and white with black eyes and nose; has a head very much resembling his sire's—Rock, and is a well made, promising puppy, as is also his brother Wade Hampton, winner of second place, whose head, however, is not as good as S. T.'s, nor are his ears as well put on. Nixon's Captain Foster, brother to S. T. and W. H., who got the insignia of H. C. is white and blue ticked, well made, with a good head, but with a massie a little too foxy. The winner of the first bitch puppy prize, Captain Foster's Minna, very much resembles her brother Sam Tilden, being marked exactly like him. She is a very sweet little bitch, and well deserved first. Kinney's Pixey, which got second to Minna, is a fair looking puppy, lacking in head.

CLASS 2. Native English Setters.—This was a large class, there being 53 entries for it; and with one or two exceptions it was a capital class. There were so many good ones in it, which made it a difficult one to judge. Mr. J. H. Stromberg's Tell, the winner or the first premium, was formerly owned in Iowa, and was known there as Filmo. He is a good looking orange and white dog, with a good head, ears well put on, good chest, shoulders, forearm, loin, hind-quarters, legs and feet, fair stifle, well ribbed up, but has a light nose, which, by the way, we noticed more frequent in the native class than we ever remember before at any other bench show. The second place went to Dr. E. Baer's Snooks, a very handsome white dog, with lemon ears, having a very fine coat, being finely feathered, an exceedingly well made dog, but with a badly shaped head, and lacking an intelligent look. Tighman's Gen. R. S. Lee, orange and white, was highly commended, and deserved it, being a strongly built dog, with a very fine chest, good shoulders, good loin, legs, feet, and hind-quarters well ribbed up, head fair, nose light. In the bitch class, we think Mr. Davidson made a mistake in giving the prize of place to Turnbull's Bess over Demuth's Kate. Bess is a strong-made bitch, but has too much of a dog's head, with a broad bull dog chest, lacking in depth. Kate has as good a body as Bess, a better head, better chest, and better hind-quarters; she should therefore have had first. Johnson's lemon and white bitch Heart, which was highly commended, is a pretty little bitch, with a good body, fair head, ears rather high, nose foxy. But the queen of them all was Dream, orange and white, belonging to Mr. Edmund P. Welsh, York, Pa. Unfortunately Dream was entered by mistake in the native Irish setter class, and was therefore debarred from competing in either the native English or native Irish. But for that the little beauty would have gone to the front, being by all odds the prettiest in the native English setter class, dog or bitch. McComas' Guy first in the native dog puppy class but for too much leather in the ears would be a handsome dog, as he has a good body. Abell's Brush, winner of second place, has a fair body; his ears are rather high, and his nose a little foxy; his color is bad liver and white. Kinney's Pixey, second in the imported English setter bitch puppy class, was first in the native bitch puppy class. McClenahan's lemon and white Fleet was a good second. The whole class was commended.

CLASS 3. Imported Irish Setters.—This was a very fine class. The St. Louis Kennel Club's, Elcho as usual carried off the prize of place while Mr. Miley's dog entered as Buck but in reality York (as will be explained further on) carried off the second prize.

In the bitch class the St. Louis Kennel Club's, Lou II, carried off first. We never saw Loo looking so badly; her coat had a faded, staring appearance. Indeed we can not compliment the club on the appearance of any of their dogs for they brought them out in anything but show form. Had their dogs not been the cracks they are, their bad condition would have defeated them. The second place went to Dr. Jarvis' Kathleen, but we think Von Collin's Fire Fly, which was highly commended, was entitled to second place, for while Kathleen is a splendid bitch of a remarkably rich color, yet Fire Fly is also a good color, beats her on head and is better ribbed up, with a deeper chest than Kathleen. Fire Fly's skull is very finely arched, while Kathleen's is disposed to be flat. There were no dog puppies in this class, and only one bitch puppy, Dorrance's Shiel, a very fine young bitch whose chief fault is that her nose is disposed to be snipy.

CLASS 4. Native Irish Setters.—This was a very poor class, the poorest in the show. In the dog class, the best looking one certainly got the first prize—Hyde's Socks, a very good looking dog, well made and of good color, who was king of his company. Vanhorn's Bob, the second dog, though the next best, was a coarse, heavy dog, as heavy as a fattened bull over the shoulders and loin and through the flank, with a tail as thick as one of the so-called Siberian blood hounds. Reeve's Top, highly commended, could have only been thus honored because he was no worse than he was. There were no native Irish setter bitches, for which let us be thankful, and therefore hope that there are none so bad as the dog class, for had there been, it would be a matter of regret that they should propagate their species. In the dog puppy class, Welsh's Shantie got first, a fair looking puppy with a good head, but bad color. In the bitch class Addison Smith's Hebe was given first. Hebe has a very fair body but a bad head; ears disposed to cock and nose too short and snipy; her color is bad.

CLASS 5. Gordon Setters.—This was a very good class; Marble's Grouse carried off the prize of place which was justly his, followed for second place by Whitman's Grand Duke, a very fine dog, while McComas' Mack, another good dog, was highly commended. In the bitch class Tilleston's Lou, with a good body and stern but a bad head, got first, with Jenkins' Alice, which we liked better, second. Cassard's Maggie, a good looking bitch, was highly commended. In the dog puppy class Dr. Spier's Romeo, a very promising young puppy, carried off first; and in the bitch puppy class Addison Smith's Dream, a very pretty bitch, carried off first prize.

CLASS 6. Pointers (over 50 lbs.).—This was a fine class. In the dog class the Westminster Kennel Club's recent importation, lemon and white Sensation, went to the front with Schuchardt's white and black Ned, second, and Coffin's liver Ponto highly commended. Both Ned and Ponto are fine dogs, but Sensation deserved first. He is a grand dog, with a remarkably fine head, chest, loin and coat. The only fault we have to find with him is that he is too heavy in the flank and his tail is rather coarse. In the bitch class the Columbus Kennel Club's (Gillespie's) Belle got first with Tighman's May second, both very fine bitches.

CLASS 8. Pointers (under 50 lbs.).—This, like the large pointer class, was a very fine one. Orgill's lemon and white dog Flake got first, with Turner's liver dog Tell, second, and Baer's orange and white Captain highly commended. We have not seen Flake since he was a puppy eight weeks old, when his owner, Steele, brought him into our office, over two years ago. As a puppy he was a great beauty, and as a dog has realized our expectations formed of him then. Turner's Tell is a great beauty, a fine made dog with a coat like satin, a fine head, a good chest, good shoulders, and well ribbed up, with a good stern. Mr. Turner, in order to get flesh enough off of him to let him in the small class, ran him and sweat him, which reduced the excessive adipose, but it was a mistake—at any rate, he should have commenced his process sooner than he did, and not immediately before the show. The dog looked better on Thursday than he did on Wednesday, and on Wednesday better than he did on Tuesday, when he was judged. In the bitch class the Columbus Kennel Club's (Gillespie's) black bitch Fan, as at the Chicago show last January, beat the lemon-and-white bitch Lilly, entered by the St. Louis Kennel Club, but belonging to E. C. Sterling, for 2d place; but we, as at Chicago, liked Lilly for first place better. Both are grand bitches, but Lilly we think has a better chest and is better ribbed up. The Westminster Kennel Club's black-and-white bitch Whiskey was highly commended.

CLASS 9. Pointer Puppies (Dogs or Bitches). There were some good ones in this class, but Edmund Orgill's white and lemon bitch Rose, a perfect beauty, carried off the first, while her brother, Rush, lemon and white, a very handsome puppy, rushed past the others to second place.

CLASS 9. Foxhounds.—We were much surprised in the noted fox-hunting State of Maryland, once so famous for its kennels of foxhounds, to see only two braces entered, and those but moderate in quality. Scarf's of Magnolia, black and tan brace, Logan and Hunter, were awarded first, while Zell's of Baltimore, black white and tan brace, Rover and Chorus, got second.

CLASS 10. Harriers.—In this class there was only one entry, Ahren's of Baltimore, black, white and tan brace, Belle and those, good ones, which is the greater mystery why they were not given first premium instead of only second, for while they had no competition, yet they deserved first.

CLASS 11. Beagles.—There were no entries in this class.

CLASS 12. Dachshunds.—Dr. Twaddell's entries, Unser Fritz, and his litter brother and sister, Schnapps and Gretchen, by Breno, out of Waldina, imported from the Duke of Baden's kennels, attracted much attention from the visitors. Unser Fritz was one of the three which we gave portraits of in the CHICAGO FIELD, and which the *Rod and Gun* and *Forest and Stream* characterized as cast iron dachshunds, besides declaring their tails pump handles, etc. Great was the pleasure anticipated by the representatives of these journals that they were going to take us down a peg, and show the pump handle tails we had represented the dogs to have; but when Dr. Twaddell put Unser Fritz in the position in which we had him in our portrait of him, and elevated his tail the likeness was so strong, and our representation proved to be so perfect, that the aforesaid gentlemen's tails went down correspondingly to the elevation of Unser Fritz's, and they slunk away like dogs with their tails between their legs, amid the declaration of the spectators that the likeness was perfect. The statement, "we only did it to bother Rowe," didn't go down, and those present, were quick to perceive the true facts of the case, that they had never before seen a dachshund but supposed the compound animal they had portrayed as a dachshund was one. Moral: Children should never play with sharp edged tools; they are sure to cut themselves. Unser Fritz carried off the silver horn, as he did the silver collar at the Centennial show.

CLASS 13. Chesapeake Bay Dogs.—These were said by those who knew the dogs to be a fine class, but we honestly confess ignorance of the correct standard by which to judge them, and therefore refrain from criticism of the awards, accepting the statement of the advocates of the two of the three different strains that did not get first prize, that the first dog was not entitled to the prize, but that each dog which did not get it was entitled to it. We hammered at it a long time with the intention of attempting a criticism, but finally, as did Lord Dundreary with the yacht on which his mother-in-law was, we scuttled the idea and let it go down, giving it up as one of those things which no fellow could find

out who had never before seen a Chesapeake dog. In the interim between the next show, we intend posting up on the question, and shall then sail in.

CLASS 14. Irish water spaniels.—Mr. J. H. Whitman's entries King of the River and Sinbad were the only entries, and were accordingly placed first and second in the dog class, and his Bridget, the only entry in the bitch class, was given first in it.

CLASS 15. Cocker spaniels.—Mr. J. J. Turner's Queen and King, both black, were the only entries, but were a fine brace, and were placed first and second.

CLASS 16. Retrieving spaniels (other than pure Irish).—There was a great error made by Captain Taylor, who judged this class, in throwing out Mr. Howe's Snelder and Mr. Whitman's Bob, and not judging them, for not being pure Irish they were eligible, and should have had first and second—Snelder first and Bob second. Giving it to Mr. Latrobe's Scamp, a poor specimen, over Symington's Dash was an additional error.

CLASS 17. Fox terriers.—Mr. Chas. Walton's bitch Tricksey, white with a black tan spot over her eye, is a beautiful little bitch, and deserved first, while Mr. Hume's white dog, Fitch, with a pied head was a good second; his fault was he was too short in the muzzle, and lacked a punishing jaw. But of Dom Pedro, H.C., etc., etc., what shall we say? The Dom did not receive the warm reception among the fox terrier admirers as did the illustrious individual after whom he was named during his visit to this country, and was among fox terriers a veritable "what is it." The Dom shows the folly of naming infants after illustrious individuals, for as in the instance of the Dom they rarely carry the name well. It is too much like having the man's coat made when a baby, calculating he will grow to the size to fit it. He rarely ever does, and it hangs on his shoulders ready to drop off. So with great names, somehow the infantile promise is rarely realized in the man, and the name hangs to the individual slouchily. Dom Pedro is a positive instance of this; his name is too big for him; he doesn't fit it. Among fox terriers he is not a Dom Pedro. Suspicion is aroused when looking at him that his infantile life was spent in a domicile as elevated as the ideas of his God fathers and God mothers, and that his nurse was careless and let the little Dom fall out of a window of the high domicile, when the Dom struck on his face which jammed his nose and face to the shape of apug, which was done with such force that the infantile Dom rebounded like a rubber ball turned topsy turvy, struck on his hindquarters and stove them in contracting the Dom's length wonderfully. This is the only solution we can arrive at of the Dom's extraordinary shape. Friend Tilleston don't show him again, keep him at home, he can't travel on his shape. Well may we exclaim, "Have you seen Dom Pedro? It is a pretty good joke for Tilleston, but how do the fox terrier fanciers like it?"

THE NON-SPORTING DOGS.

The mastiffs were good. McHenry's Tiger, a fine specimen, got first. Chrystal's Lion ought to have been awarded second. It is true he was not in very good condition, but he is too good a specimen to have had the second premium withheld on that account.

St. Bernard's were a very good class, while the Newfoundlands were not, there not being a pure specimen in the class.

Among the Siberian or Uim dogs the best specimen was Dr. Harvard's Tiger, a monstrous white and brown spotted brute; though entered, he was brought into the show after the dogs had been judged, otherwise he would have got first.

The coach dogs were not good specimens, being badly spotted. The shepherd dogs were very good.

The bull dog class had one entry, a black mongrel, and not a bull dog. Why Captain Taylor gave him even second, we can not comprehend. He should have been thrown out. The bull terriers were a very good lot. The black and tan over 11 lbs were a fair lot. In those under 11 lbs J. D. McCotte's Milwaukee Molly, a very pretty little creature, tan a little light however, carried off first which she richly deserved. Molly, from her small size and beauty, attracted much attention, particularly among the ladies.

The Skye terriers were a good lot. Sanderson's Donald, winner of first prize is a very fine specimen of the breed. The Scotch terrier class was a poor one.

The Dandie Dinmont terriers turned out not to be Dandies; one was a prick-eared Skye and the other looked like a cross between a Dandie and a Skye. Toy terriers were nothing extra; and Spitz dogs were inferior. There were no poodles entered. In the miscellaneous class the greyhounds Duke and Sport were good, as was also the black curley coated retriever Sweep.

THE SPECIAL PRIZES.

Special prizes are not often given judiciously. They are often like the champion class for the best dog or bitch of any particular strain, wherein though, both good types, they differ so materially from each other that it is difficult to decide which is the better, and the dog generally carries the day. So it was with the grand cash prize of one hundred dollars for the best setter or pointer dog or bitch. It ended in the prize being divided between the pointer, Sensation and the setter dog Rock. Were we Lou II? And here is where the chief difficulty exists in the special or champion prizes where dogs and bitches contend. The bitch invariably goes to the wall, the massive head and larger proportions of the dog overshadow the lithic, more delicate, more refined, and frequently more symmetrical bitch. The judge is carried away by size and substance forgetting that what would not be substance in the dog is substance in the bitch, and what is substance in the dog would be grossness or doggyness in the bitch. Now, we contend Loo II. is as good a specimen of a red Irish setter bitch as Rock is of an English setter dog, or Sensation of a pointer. Indeed, is she not nearer perfection than either of them? Then why not a divide with her? As a matter of justice the prize should have been divided between the three, Loo II., Rock and Sensation. And that our ground is well taken in favor of Loo II., note when she contended with Rock in special class, No. 2, for Dr. Logan's prize of \$25 for the best setter dog or bitch, native or imported, she carried the prize off from Rock. If she was good enough to do it in class No. 2, why was she not in class No. 1? At the least was she not entitled to a divide? We think she was.

We hope in future shows the massing of dogs and bitches of different breeds into one class for a superiority prize, or dogs and bitches of the same breed into a champion class, will be excluded. Let dogs of the same breed contend with each other for superiority, and bitches of the same breed do the same. It is the only system by which an equitable decision can be arrived at.

Mr. C. S. Westcott's Magnet achieved a triumph in Class No. 3, for Mr. Bancroft's painting of \$40, for the best English setter bitch, either native or imported.

The contest for Mr. J. Addison Smith's double-barrelled breech loader, for the best native English setter dog was but a repetition of that in the Native English Setter Class, and was therefore won by Mr. Stromberg's Tell.

For the best setter stud dog, Rock, with Dolly Varden and Regent carried off Dr. Keener's prize of \$25, for the best English setter stud dog, native or imported, exhibited with two of his get. Dolly Varden is out of Queen Mab, and is a rare beauty. Regent is brother to the late Scout and is, as has been mentioned before, a very handsome dog.

Mr. C. Z. Miley's entry was the only one for Clark & Snider's silver cup for the best Irish setter stud dog, but confirming the award was protested against by the St. Louis Kennel Club that the dog exhibited was not Buck but York, a little over one year old, and brother to Floss, the bitch whose puppies were exhibited as two of his get. The point was well taken, as the dog is York which took second at the St. Louis bench show, Joe taking first. Buck took nothing at the St. Louis show, and is lighter colored and not as good a looking dog as York, though being twice the age of York. The protest was accepted by the association, and Mr. Miley has been called upon to defend it. In the meantime action has been suspended awaiting Mr. Miley's defence. We can assure Mr. Miley that the dog is York and not Buck. But while he loses the prize we think he has got the best of the bargain, as York is a much better dog than Buck, and was beaten at the St. Louis show by Joe, a two year old dog, just one point for first place; York was then about one year old.

We don't propose to follow all the special classes through, as the most of the winners in them being winners in the regular classes and having been mentioned, it would be a recapitulation; moreover we gave the list of the winners in our issue of last week. We intend to comment only on those we find occasion for deviation from the ordinary mention of.

In class 23, the mistake was repeated in giving Mr. Latrobe's Scamp the prize of a case of Green Seal champagne for the best retrieving spaniel, other than pure Irish, over Whitman's Bob and Symington's Dash. It seems to us when there were only 3 entries, the judge should have had the owners show the proficiency of their dogs in retrieving; he could have then judged which was the best. One being as good as the other, then form and breeding should have decided the winner. The worst specimen got the prize.

In class 34, for the best dog for ducking purposes, the 3 kegs of Eagle duck powder were divided between Howe's Snelder, Whitman's Bob, Irish water spaniels, and J. J. Turner's Chesapeake Bay dog Rob. This was done as it was impossible to decide which was the best, and therefore Snelder and Bob were declared the best for inland ducking, and Rob the best for sea shore ducking purposes.

An additional prize not before mentioned, and not down in the catalogue—a photograph of Dilley's Ranger presented by S. B. Dilley, Lake City, Minn., for the best pointer in the show was awarded to Sensation.

We would suggest to the Maryland Fanciers' Association to next

year hold their show nearer the middle of the month. The first week in January is a very busy time with business men generally, closing up their business for the year that has ended, and making arrangements for the one entered on. In consequence of the show having been held the first week in January, a great many who would have liked to have been present, were prevented from being, and knowing that the pressure of business on them at the time would preclude the possibility, they refrained from entering their dogs. But for the time at which it was held, the show would have been a greater success than it was.

Our sportsmen are generally business men, who are compelled to weigh business with pleasure, and take the opportunity of attending sporting events at the time only when business will permit. It would be well, therefore, that the time chosen for bench shows and other events should be at a period when the demands of business are the least imperative. This horse in mind greater success will attend them.

We cannot close without tendering our thanks to the members of the Maryland Fanciers' Association, and the numerous Baltimore sportsmen we met, for the kind attention and many courtesies we received from them, assuring them that among the pleasant reminiscences of our editorial career the least is not of our visit to Baltimore.

The Chesapeake Bay Dog—Its History and Standard.

In consequence of the difference of opinion as to which of the three breeds of Chesapeake Bay dogs is the correct one, and dissatisfaction among the advocates of the respective strains at the awards, it was decided to hold a convention at the Carrollton House to discuss and elicit all the information possible and form a standard and points for judging. Accordingly those interested and the sportsmen present in Baltimore, met in convention on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, in the lady's ordinary of the Carrollton House.

Dr. N. Rowe was chosen Chairman of the meeting, and Dr. W. H. Keener, Secretary.

Captain Taylor opened the discussion by reading from a correspondent in *Appleton's Journal* that a Chesapeake Bay dog should be smooth hair, color black, fierce, powerful, sagacious, two skins, one fur, the other hair, India rubber dog, smooth as glass. The color elicited considerable comment, several gentlemen present declaring that a black dog would be killed at sight on the Chesapeake Bay, as the color made the dog so conspicuous that ducks would not come to a blind where he was. A committee was appointed consisting of Messrs. John Stewart, J. J. Turner, Jr., and O. D. Foulks to report a standard of excellence and points for judging at the meeting on the following evening.

Mr. J. H. Whitman requested as there were many present not familiar with the history and characteristics of the Chesapeake dog, that some information be given them by those familiar with the dog. In reply Dr. Keener stated that the larger species was a cross between a Newfoundland and a Labrador, which came to Maryland years since in a disabled English vessel, and were given to Messrs. Mercer and George Law. Mr. Stewart's dog on exhibition was from this stock.

Dr. J. D. Logan remarked that the origin of the Chesapeake Bay duck dog having been in doubt, a committee of the Poultry and Fanciers' Association addressed letters to various owners and sportsmen on this subject some time before the exhibition. He then read a letter from Mr. Lynch, of Maxwell's Point, regarding the smooth haired species, in which Mr. Lynch stated that the pure breed of this dog has brown eyes, a broad head, and pointed nose, with open countenance, a heavy coating of thick fur under the hair which secures the animal against the cold. This dog is wonderfully intelligent, especially when used by but one person, and is known to pursue game fully a mile.

Captain Taylor inquired whether they were a recognized breed; whether they bred to color every time.

Mr. Whitman inquired whether the experiment of crossing with another breed had been tried.

Mr. G. B. Milligan, in answer to Captain Taylor and Mr. Whitman, said: "As the position of Mr. Stewart on the committee just appointed, was made an objection to his speaking at this time, and as many other gentlemen were unavoidably absent whose experience and constant devotion to this sport would entitle them to be heard with satisfaction to all interested parties, he would endeavor to answer the questions. From twenty-five years observation and frequent intercourse with many of the leading devotees of the sport, both on the Eastern shore and our famous points on this side of the Bay; it could not successfully be gainsayed that there were now, and had been for many years, two distinct strains of dogs, both recognized as 'Chesapeake Bay Duck Dogs,' the one a large reddish, long-haired dog, with the head and many general characteristics of the Newfoundland, or Labrador water dog; the other, a smaller, more compact dog, very short haired, with an under fur coat, with the head and paws resembling those of an otter. In early fall their color is as bright as sedge—becoming several shades darker as the winter advances. These are the two strains of dogs that are recognized in this State as the Maryland Ducking Dog among sportsmen, and they are both equally prized by those who use them—as it is not unusual to find both specimens in use on the same point.

These dogs are all natural retrievers and the effect of breeding them for so many years with the sole view and single purpose of ducking, has stamped them with wonderful attributes for their purpose. With the nice scent of the pointer, the power and gameness of the bull dog, their speed in the water cannot be excelled by any known breed, whilst their intelligence is almost human.

Can such a breed be improved? If the opinion of our best sportsmen be obtained, it would be found that a large majority of them are satisfied entirely with what they have, and will say that the introduction of foreign blood, where it has been attempted, to say the least, enlarges the loss of some essential quality. To cite a familiar case—within the last two years, a prize English water retriever, resembling very closely the winning one at the present show here, was imported at the high cost of 50 guineas, and bred to two perfect specimens of the short-haired, sedge-color breed; in each case, a very few, or two, pups resembled very closely the mother, the majority having the color of the dog, with increased length of hair, and indifferently heads—an utter failure to all appearance.

In regard to the qualities of the sire—his nose, dash and diving qualities are all first class, but no better than those of his short-haired companions—and though his pluck enables him to pass hours at work in a northeast storm, he shivers piteously, whilst the others sleep quietly, while on shore, in the face of a heavy storm.

To return, then, to the proposition we are here to consider, it would seem that as from the testimony of almost half a century, two varieties of ducking dogs have been in constant use and recognition, in making up the standard by which the dog shall be judged on exhibition, the division into long and short-haired dogs should be recognized, with the points peculiar to each breed allowed.

The meeting then adjourned to Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. On Thursday evening at 8 o'clock the meeting was called to order by the Chairman, and Mr. Stewart from the committee reported that they had divided the Chesapeake dogs into three classes, the otter dog is the curly-hair dog, and the straight-hair dog. The color of the otter dog is a tawny sedge, with wavy short hair. The curly and straight-hair dogs are of a red-brown color. The bitches must show the color and approximate to the general points of the class to which they belong. In the three classes a white spot on the breast is not unusual. Two-year old dogs of each class not to weigh less than 80 lbs., and bitches of same age 65 lbs. Measurement to be as follows: From fore toe to top of back, 25 inches; from tip of nose to base of head, 10 inches; girth of body back of foreleg, 33 inches; breast, 9 inches; around forefoot, 6 inches; around forearm, below shoulders, 7 inches; between eyes, 2 1/4 inches; length of ear, 5 inches; length from base of head to root of tail, 35 inches; tail, 16 inches; around muzzle, below eyes, 10 inches. Points of judging head 15, neck 5, shoulders 10, chest 15, size 5, loin 10, coat 15, tail 5, feet 10, legs 10—100.

The measurement and weight they had got at by measuring and weighing the three following dogs: Turk, 18 months, which weighed between 70 and 80 lbs.; Monday, 5 years, which weighed 89 lbs.; and Rob, 6 years, which weighed 90 lbs. They had approximated the weight and measurements of the three, and adopted the standard accordingly.

Dr. Logan made the point, inasmuch as there were three distinct breeds of dogs, he thought that instead of averaging the dogs each strain should have a standard of its own.

Mr. O. D. Foulks then said he would give to the Association a brief history of the straight hair class, as recorded in his family since the year 1825, at that time known by the oldest inhabitant at the head of Chesapeake Bay as the red Winchester ducking dog. In 1825, it was the opinion of gentlemen residing at the head of the Bay, that this dog was brought from the coast of Ireland, some hundred years back, by one Mr. Harmon, who resided at the head of Bohemia river, and died there. He had been in the vault in which he was laid. This class of dogs was also known to have been bred by Governor Bassett, the proprietor of a large tract of land bordering on the Bohemia. In 1825, a member of our family purchased one of these dogs of a Mr. Skinner, who then resided at or near Turkey Point, Md. This dog was called Ponto; at or near the same time he purchased a bitch named Bees, from a Mr. White on Miles river. It appears that the dogs of this class were the property of a great number of gentlemen at the date I speak of, 1825. Mr. S. Ford had them; Dr. J. Craig, Mr. Springer, the Penington family, and many others. Mr. Twaddell, of Philadelphia, assured me to day that he had seen the same class of dogs some 30 years back, being then the property of Mr. Ford, and the gentlemen I have already named; as far as my family has knowledge of this class, I can say that it has been bred pure. From a record description of Ponto, the dog Monday of to-day is his counterpart. I cannot give the history of

the other classes. But from the evidence presented to the Association by Mr. Stewart, Mr. Turner, and other gentlemen, I believe there are three classes of this dog, and each class is of equal merit, having been purely bred, for the past sixty years. I fully believe that the dogs, as now graded, are the best water dogs now known in any part of the world. I ask encouragement for this noble dog; though kind and gentle, a child can handle him, his heart knows no fear; he will stand to the death in defence of his master's person or property; on the bleakest shore, the coldest night, if a coat or gun or other property is accidentally left, he will faithfully guard it; nothing but the pangs of starvation or mortal wounds will drive him from his post; no icy wave can drive him back. After his prize is secured, he returns and greets his master with that affectionate gaze so peculiar to these dogs; a few shakes and rolls and he is again ready for duty. Then, gentlemen, let us breed each class pure, that we may be able to present to gentlemen sportsmen dogs of either class, that for excellence cannot be excelled in the known world. I hope that at some future meeting of this association, a field, or rather a water trial may be ordered, that the merits of each class may be fully tested.

Mr. Stewart replied that he had shot over the otter (his breed) and the curly coated dogs, and he was sure Mr. Foulks' opinion of his (Mr. Foulks') breed was not superior to his (Mr. Stewart's) of the other dogs, and that he was ready for a trial. Mr. Turner declared he was also ready.

Mr. Foulks replied that it was foreign to his intention to disparage the other two strains of dogs; he merely spoke of his, but not in contrast. He suggested the water trial, as he thought it would be interesting, and, as in other dog trials, would not only test the superior qualities of the respective strains, but develop greater interest in the dogs and tend to improve the breeds.

Mr. Whitman read from a work on dogs and sportsmen, by Skinner, which he said had been loaned him for the occasion, a letter from George Law, dated in Baltimore in 1845, giving the history of the Stewart or "Sailor" breed of Chesapeake water-dogs, to the effect that Mr. Law while on the ship Canton in 1807 encountered an English brig in a sinking condition, from Newfoundland to Poole, England. A male and female Newfoundland pup were found on board. The dog pup was called "Sailor," and was given to Mr. John Mercer, of West River, Maryland. The slut pup was called Canton, and was given to Dr. James Stewart, of Sparrow's Point. The dog was of a dingy color, and the slut black. Governor Lloyd exchanged a merino ram for the dog, and he was taken to the Eastern shore of Maryland. The progeny has been well known on both shores for many years as the Sailor breed. The slut remained at Sparrow's Point, and her progeny are still known through Patuxent Neck and elsewhere among duck shooters. Both attained great reputation as water dogs in connection with duck shooting.

Mr. E. C. Sterling wished to know what the powers of scent of the Chesapeake dogs were, to which Mr. Welles and Mr. Foulks gave evidence of the superior nose they possessed.

After considerable discussion between Messrs. Tilston, Whitman, Sterling, Stewart, Foulks, Turner, Drs. Logan and Keener, in regard to having one or three breeds, and Captain Taylor, who contended for two breeds, the report of the committee was adopted, and the meeting adjourned.

Beaten Again on their Own Ground.

NEW YORK, January 8, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—This is the first time that I ever wrote a line for a sporting or any other paper, though an ardent sportsman. But I can not allow the opportunity to pass without congratulating you on your grand triumph over our sporting papers, in your report of the Baltimore show. From neither of our sporting papers here could I gain any information regarding the show. Imagine then my surprise at seeing a full list of the entries and awards in the *CHICAGO FIELD*. New York but seven hours ride from Baltimore. *Chicago Forty Hours*, the New York papers nothing, the *CHICAGO FIELD* published the same day as they are, a full report. Comment is unnecessary. Better to be a young editor and to know how to do it and to do it, than an old one and either not to know how to do it or not to do it. Such energy as you have evinced in the management of the *CHICAGO FIELD*, and such grand triumphs as you have achieved over your contemporaries, are bound to build you up and break them down. Add to the victories of Springfield, Geneseo, Lexington, St. Louis and Memphis, now on your banner, that of Baltimore, the last just as great as any, for as at Springfield and Geneseo, you beat them again on their own ground.

O. E.

Game and Shooting.

Sportsmen's Association Fixtures for 1877.

Missouri State Sportsmen's Association—Jefferson City, January 11th

How Indians Live.—Their Customs, Etc.

BY J. H. BATTY.

Nearly all of the North American Indians have learned some of the ways of the white man, have changed the bow and quiver for the Winchester repeating rifle, the buffalo robe for a blanket, their corn cakes for wheat, and some bands have learned to like beef better than the flesh of the buffalo; yet some of the most hostile tribes retain many of their old customs, and live as they used to when their teepees dotted the hills and valleys of the Atlantic border.

There was a time when a chief's word to his tribe was law, and no warrior dared to disobey it. Now the young bucks go on the war path when their chiefs order them back, and they strive to count a coup as their fathers did, either by stealing stock, or taking an enemy's scalp.

The red man is fond of gambling, and if a buck loses heavily, he takes it as a matter of course and shows no hard feeling toward his fortunate competitor. Indians have several games which are played with moccasins, sticks and small stones, and old and young play them with great zest. Co-chuck is the favorite game of the Chippewas, and they keep it up day and night, beating a drum continually to confuse the players. This game is played with a small stone or button. The button is taken in the hand by an Indian, who sits crossed-legged before the individual he is playing against. Now the one holding the button, commences swinging his arms around quickly, repeating the word co-chuck as he endeavors to change the button from hand to hand so his competitor cannot see it. Suddenly, he holds his hand out for his companion to guess which one contains the button, and this is decided by pointing to one hand, and if the wrong one is chosen the guesser loses, and so on until the game is ended.

A tribe usually consists of several bands, each band having a chief, who acts in council for his portion of the tribe. Chiefs are chosen by the warriors, the majority carrying the vote, electing any warrior, as there are no nominations. When a chief is killed, his oldest son fills his place and conducts his warriors, leading them when hunting or in battle. If a chief does not give satisfaction to his tribe a council is called, a "big talk" ensues, and he is dethroned.

Warriors are chosen from the young men, usually during the sun dance. This dance occurs once a year, and a grand feast is given. The young warriors torture themselves in various ways, and if they can stand the pain without flinching, they are acknowledged warriors by the old men of the tribe, and are permitted to sit in council and go on the war-path. The warriors then relate their adventures. The old men tell what brave deeds they did when young and strong, and all of the prominent men boast of their prowess.

The warriors are self-conceited, and their modesty does not prevent them from telling of any worthy action performed.

The bucks seldom quarrel with members of their tribe, but if there is any ill-feeling between them it is settled with the rifle, revolver or knife, and one or more of the combatants are often killed. If an Indian is foully killed his relations retaliate, if the murder is not severely dealt with by the rulers of the tribe. Family quarrels are sometimes long

continued, though if one of the warriors slays another he can smooth it over by making presents to his victim's relations and friends. The teepees or lodges of the Indians are made round, and out of the hides of buffalo. They look at a distance like bell tents, but the poles sticking from their open tops distinguish them. A stew-pot, fry-pan and a few knives are all the utensils used, and the dogs keep the pot clean. Roast buffalo meat is the chief article of food, and is cooked in many ways. It is often eaten raw when half dried, and I used to carry it in that state when on the tramp. When thoroughly dried, the meat is pounded fine and made into pemmican. The pemmican is nice when cooked in a stew, but in a crude state it tastes like sawdust and grease, yet from necessity I have eaten much of it. Ducks and other large birds are covered in mud and baked with the feathers on, which is the best and quickest way to prepare them. Flour is much used by the Indians, and is obtained from the agencies, but at present they will not have many cakes; yet it is quite probable that the government will soon commence fattening them for another fight.

Squaws are bartered for like ponies, and a warrior generally buys his wife from her parents. A squaw is valued according to her looks and working qualities, and the purchaser pays for her accordingly in ponies, pelts, or whatever he may have. Squaws often receive rough usage, and are kicked and cuffed by their lordly masters. The women do all camp work, such as getting wood, carrying water, cooking, preparing skins, putting up teepees, drying meat, etc. The lazy warrior smokes and lounges about camp, and thinks it a disgrace to assist his squaw in any work. He is too lazy to saddle his pony, and orders his squaw to do it, when at home. There are three things the Indian delights in, viz: whisky, a good rifle, and a fine horse. At the present time, a buck will trade the clothes he wears for a good rifle.

The Indian used to wear his suit of buck or antelope skin tanned as soft as kid; but now he wears the blue leggings and woolen blanket furnished by the government. In cold weather, buffalo robes are used for bedding, and worn like blankets. Many of the warriors have their history inscribed on the flesh sides of their robes, illustrated by strange figures done in colors. Painting is practiced by all tribes, and I never saw two warriors painted alike; the colors are put on dry with enough grease to make them stick to the skin. I have seen fifty bucks painting at once, each one trying to outdo the others, and when the finishing touches had been put on, they looked hideous. Some individuals have small mirrors, which greatly assist them in preparing their toilets. An Indian will have his whole face smeared with red ochre; another will have a stripe running from the forehead down the nose to the chin, and one-half the face painted in parallel lines or figures of red, blue, yellow, and green, while the other side of the face remains natural. Some have paint only around the eyes, or about the mouth; others paint the breast and neck.

The hair of the bucks and squaws is worn very much alike. The warriors have the hair parted in the middle and plaited into parts, behind strips of fur are braided in the hair and the ends are left flying in the wind. The fur of the otter is most used, and is highly prized. A small patch of hair on the crown is braided into a scalp-lock, and tied at the end with colored buckskin, and it is ready for an enemy's grasp at any moment. The partings of the hair are generally colored with red ochre and grease in both sexes. Squaws paint their papooses, smearing them with many colors, without regard to design. The Indian medicine men impose greatly on their credulous, red brothers, who are then dupes of numerous humbugs. The medicine man has a lodge larger than a warrior's, and inside it is ornamented with animal skins, bags, stones and herbs, also colored feathers fancy head dresses etc. He has a small drum which he beats to drive the bad spirits out of his patients, and it is often used at feasts and dances. On the outside of the lodge are generally hung several bags of skin and red flannel or cloth, ornamented with strips of fur and feathers. No one knows what these bags contain, save the medicine man, and any warrior would not dare to examine their contents. If a buck has been unsuccessful in the hunt or lost his ponies by sickness or theft he visits the doctor for good medicine to improve his condition. The medicine man orders him outside the lodge until the good medicine is made, and after the patient has waited an unreasonable length of time he is presented with a bag or bundle with numerous wrappers, which he pays for according to his means. When the delighted buck reaches his lodge, he displays his medicine bag to his friends, and hangs it over his teepee door. I have seen seven medicine bags dangling over one lodge door. Great favors are said to be conferred on the medicine man by the *Walkatonka*—Great Spirit—and he in turn gives them to his people.

DEER HUNTING IN NEBRASKA.—Omaha, Neb. Jan. 2, 1877.—*Editor Chicago Field*.—Yesterday closed the season for deer hunting in Nebraska, and the writer, with many others regrets it.

We have had very little snow, consequently but moderate success in securing deer.

Yesterday the hills above Florence were dotted here and there with anxious hunters. Some standing in "runways," others toiling through the thick brush; among them were John Petty, Geo. A. Hoagland and B. E. B. Kennedy, President of the State Sportsmen's Association, Wm. Preston, Yankee Hathaway and Z. Taylor, all of the Omaha sportsmen's club, with quite a number of others.

There being only about an inch of snow and that a week old, our luck was very poor.

Mr. Hoagland succeeded in getting a shot or two at a doe some distance off, but did not kill. Only two being killed during the day, one by J. S. Wright, and one by some of the employees of the U. P. shops.

The only game left for us now, unprotected by law, is the rabbit of which we have plenty and upon which we will make a raid as soon as we have sufficient snow.

Wishing the *CHICAGO FIELD* abundant success during the year '77 and for all time. I am yours, Rex.

A NEW CLUB HOUSE.—Members of the Indianapolis Hunting and Fishing Club, have been examining lands on the Kankakee (Ill.) river with a view of erecting thereon a first class club house. The attraction to these gentlemen is evidently the magnificent duck shooting which abounds in season in that locality. It is thought that Waldron will be selected for the site.

FOX AND WOLF HUNTING IN CASS COUNTY, ILL.—A number of Bloomington (Ill.) sportsmen are on a grand hunt around Jacksonville. They had twenty-five hounds and up to the third inst. had captured five wolves, eight foxes, and killed a horse.

Written for the CHICAGO FIELD.]

Camp Life Memories—Turkey Frank "Bloods" His Gun.

BY JOHN J. BROMPTON.

PART III.

In the morning, "by the dawn's early light," we were on the war-path, buoyant with big expectations. The morning hour, with its roseate hues and balmy breath, laden with woodbine fragrance; the variegated leaves and sparkling dew-drops clinging to them; the hoarse croaks of the raven mingling with the tinkling sounds of cow-bells; the merry chip, chip of the cunning, industrious little ground squirrel, and the chiding notes of the saucy blue jay, each and all, added to the zest with which we welcomed the dawning of the first day of the open season. It is in the morning hour we listen to the blandishments of silver-tongued hope.

Refreshing sleep has restored elasticity to our spirits, as well as to our limbs; and imparted bodily, as well as mental vigor. At nightfall we may return crestfallen, weary, hungry and cross, empty-handed and disconsolate; but in the morning we "go forth conquering and to conquer." In the morning we are in quest of the lordly, antlered buck and we heed not the calls of the noble wild gobbler; by noonday we humbly pot the ruffed grouse; and the lengthening shadows of evening sometimes witness the shame-faced huntsman bagging a gray squirrel.

Let us pause a moment and listen to the negress milk-maid's song, and then we'll be off to the bush and the brake:

"An' we'll ancho' in de Cit-ee,
We'll ancho' by-and-by;
In de foub' quash City,
We'll ancho' by-and-by.

Oh, den you shall be free,
Oh, den you shall be free,
When de Lohd doth appeah."

The words, the air and the red-turbaned vocalist are in charming harmony with the surroundings. And now we must bid adieu, for a time, to the little clearing of twenty acres, which by courtesy is called the farm, but which, this smoky morning, looks like an excavation outlined by perpendicular walls.

"Who is Durfee?"

"The most persevering huntsman I ever knew; a whole-souled, good fellow."

"And Turkey Frank?"

"He is *au fait* in turkey hunting, but he has yet to see his first deer outside of a deer park or menagerie. I would like to tell you more of him, but you are impatient to be off. I may tell you some day how devotedly he followed 'the dear old flag' from Rich Mountain to Gettysburg; how, at the latter place, when 'that magnificent column of eighteen thousand Confederates moved up the slope of Cemetery Ridge' to make the charge of the war—one of the grandest on record—he was pierced through the body by a minnie ball; how, when he threw up his left hand, it was shattered by a fragment of a shell; and how, at the same moment, another missile cut an ugly gash in his right leg; how, for thirty-six hours he lay on the field without surgical aid, dying—not of his wounds, for they were forgotten—a consuming thirst; how, when at last he was conveyed to a hospital, a lady visitor fell in love with his brown eyes and nursed him back to life. Frank, as I have said, had never seen a wild deer. We told him they were about the color of a grey squirrel. It is the popular belief that the green huntsman always misses his first deer. I can recall many exceptions which have come under my own observation. I have even heard hunters of no mean experience, give to the saying "a green one for luck," the force of a maxim.

Frank went east; Durfee went southeast and I went west. My own warlike deeds of the day may be summed up as briefly as those of a certain king's who "marched his army up the hill and then down again."

It may have been an hour before sun set when I returned to camp.

Frank went east in accordance with my advice. I sent him thither because, knowing the woods, I thought he would be less likely to frighten off the deer in that part of the woods than in any other quarter. But, as it will be seen in the sequel, man proposes luck disposes. He struggled through the sun-grass across an open cottonwood swail, beyond it a mile or more, among the elms where the underbrush was a wild, dense tangle, and the fallen trees were numerous. A pack of ruffed grouse flew up with a loud whir, making his heart go pit-a-pat, for they were the first he had ever seen of those birds which are so delicious on the table, and so difficult to cut down on the wing, yet so easy to pot from the red berried, dog-wood and spice. It is not strange that he became interested in them and ambitious to display a bag of them as trophies of the first day of the open season.

He climbed on the trunk of a fallen tree to watch for them. While he was on the *qui vive* for the grouse, he saw a what-is-it broussing among the bushes; it was of a reddish color and looked much like a yearling calf, only it had horns very unlike those of a calf, but, in all respects, very like the horns of a what-is-it. His gun had an obstinate way of hitting the mark it was held on, therefore it was hazardous to shoot to *kill* if it was a what-is-it, and to *miss* if it was a red calf. It could not be a deer, he thought, for deer are not red; at least Brompton said they are not. At this juncture it occurred to him that there might have been a mistake in the kind of squirrel referred to; it may have been the red squirrel. The what-is-it was about to disappear from view, and thus further debate was cut short. He fired a charge of buck shot at it as it was disappearing among the bushes. The what-is-it bleated piteously—almost frightfully.*

"Then," quoting his words, "I knew it was a red calf!" "Looking all around," he continued, "for the accusing witness, who, my conscience informed me, must be somewhere near, I ventured up to the spot where I supposed the wounded animal to have fallen. I never hunted for anything with less relish, but it was my duty to find and dress it. Then I should go to Mr. Cubpher, the supposed owner, tell him where to find the carcass and bribe him never, never to tell."

"I was peering among the tangled copse, and when I was in the act of crossing a log, I almost stepped on it. It raised its head and bawled more loudly than before. I was taken by surprise more ways than one; very disagreeably I assure you, when I discovered that although it was of a reddish color, it was a three prong buck. It began to make a vigorous effort to regain its feet, and to bellow most frantically. I fired a charge of buck shot at its head; but either in consequence of an inaccurate aim or because of its struggles, a part, only, of the charge struck its nose, and its bleating was renewed. About this time I heard something running through

the bushes and, on looking up, I saw in open view, not more than thirty paces from me, two other deer. Whether they were bucks or does, I was too much excited to observe. They had been attracted by the bleating of their fallen mate, and, as I feared, they were meditating on the expediency of charging on me for the purpose of rescuing their comrade. My gun was empty, which I regretted for defensive reasons only. If both barrels had been charged I should have been willing to play quits; I should have let them alone. Fearing, however, they would not remain neutral, I stepped behind a tree and began to scatter powder and balls on the leaves—". Durfee, interrupting: "Gol-dur-nation!" what did you scatter your powder and balls on the leaves for? If you wanted to scare them off, why didn't you shoot at 'em?"

"I did not do it to frighten them," Frank resumed, "I was trying to load in order to be prepared for them in the event they should come close enough to honor me. I was attacked, most inopportunistly, with an ague fit, hence I spilled my powder and scattered my balls on the leaves."

"Ague fit! be—on!" exclaimed Durfee.

"Say buck ague, and we'll believe you," he added.

"When at last," Frank continued, "I succeeded in charging my gun with unknown quantities of powder and balls, I peered cautiously around the tree, expecting to see them ready to charge on me, but they had abandoned the field. In the meantime the wounded buck had got between the log and a beech tree in a position from which I did not think he could rise. I made a circuitous approach, keeping the beech betwixt me and the deer. I had left my gun leaning against a big elm log, intending to dispatch him with my tomahawk."

After surveying him from my hiding place, I struck at his head. He dodged. My knuckle came in contact with his horn. My blood mingled with his on grass and leaf. I made two or three feints and struck at him again; he repeated the dodge and the blow fell on his jaw. The piteous bleating was renewed, making me feel much like an assassin. I resolved to strike harder; I did so, but so indistinct is my memory I cannot recall the precise spot where the blow fell. In fact, the more I reflect on it the more I am confused. It is just possible I may not have hit him at all; for if I did hit him I am at a loss to imagine how I happened to be down on "all fours" among the nettles on the opposite side of the deer from where I had been standing a moment before. I think I may say, therefore, in the absence of certain remembrance, that I missed him. And, since I have come to think of it, my little hatchet—when I found it—was all under ground but the tip of the handle. Wiping the blade of my little hatchet, I came to the scratch again. I motioned; he winked but did not top his head as before. Ah, ha! he's becoming tame! I soliloquized. He thinks I don't amount to much; therefore he respects me accordingly. This piqued me; I became "riled" as it were. Summoning my best effort, throwing all my strength into my right arm, setting my teeth firmly, closing my lips tightly, tightening my clutch on the handle of my little hatchet, rising on the tips of my toes, I inhaled a full breath and struck for victory. I paused to breathe and sum up the result. It was not flattering. It was not satisfactory. The splintery fragment which I held in my trembling right hand, was the remains of what had been the handle of my little hatchet. What became of the little hatchet, neither you nor I may ever know. How I happened to break the handle over his horn, I don't know; it was not my original intention to do so. I heard the clear ring of some metallic substance among the tree tops; it may have been my lost hatchet. Being without arms I looked for my gun; it was not there. I went in search of it, keeping one eye on the deer. What if he should get up and run off? What if he should come at me with those furious bellowings? I thought of my clasp-knife; I could slip up behind him and cut his throat. I went up to him with my open knife, but before proceeding to extremities, I glanced warily around to note if there was danger of an attack from an horned enemy in the rear. I reached out and made a threatening movement at his throat. To all outward appearance he had resigned himself to die; he did not move; one of his horns was fast under a root of the beech.

"Oh, ho!" said I; "I have you now!"

I made a vigorous thrust at his throat, making an ugly gash from which the blood flowed freely.

I think I should have felt more at ease if I had severed his windpipe; and I think I should have done it, had he not drawn up his hind leg while I was kindly cutting his throat, and kicked my knife so far that I did not deem it worth going after.

Once more I was without a weapon. I went in search of my gun. When I found it I should have had a suspicion that some one had moved it, only it was leaning against the same big elm log. I looked at my compass; it was crazy. By the time death had come to the relief of the poor brute I felt guilty. The whole thing was very much like murder. I was certainly disgusted with deer hunting. I sat down to rest, wondering how I was to dress my deer without a knife; how I could hang it without a tomahawk; how I could find my way back to it, unaided by a line of blazes, if I should return to the camp for help. I think I should have sold that buck very cheap, if a buyer—instead of Durfee—had put in an appearance."

*A deer rarely bleats in consequence of a bullet wound, except the wound is on the spine.

GAME NOTES FROM DETROIT.—Detroit, Mich., Dec. 30, 1876.—*Editor Chicago Field*.—Please find below a list of sportsmen who have been out during the past week, together with bags made: Harry Chandler and William M. Mylne, 25 quails and 1 partridge; Goff Stanton and Ed. Gillman, 9 partridges and 63 quails; John Jackson, 23 rabbits, 2 quails and 3 partridges; Cook Cousins, 40 quails and 8 partridges; Ed. Cicotte, 14 quails; Christopher F. Appel, 6 rabbits, 2 quails and 3 partridges; Charles King, 5 quails, 14 partridges and 8 rabbits, and Albert E. French, 5 rabbits and 4 quails. Ed. Gillman received a letter on the 28th inst., from Cad Hamlin, Constable at Pontiac, Mich., stating that there is at Pontiac a fine setter dog (black spotted) that he thinks has been stolen. Any one who has lost such a dog can get full information by dropping a note to Mr. Hamlin. PERLER.

OFFICERS OF THE OMAHA SPORTSMAN CLUB.—Omaha, Jan. 6th 1877.—The election of the Omaha Sportsman Club held a few days since, resulted in the choice of the following officers to serve during the ensuing year: President, T. S. Kimball; Vice President, S. B. Hathaway; Secretary, Zack Taylor; Treasurer, William Preston; Board of Managers, B. E. B. Kennedy, John W. Petty and D. C. Suthpen. F. B. L.

That Bogus Circulation.

HARTFORD, CONN., Dec. 14, 1876.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I am fully aware that you can afford to treat the impertinence of *Rod and Gun* with the contempt it deserves, but I feel, also, that an expression of opinion is due from your patrons, especially those who subscribed to the *American Sportsman* at its inception, and upheld its fortunes till forced by the utter inanity of its successor *Rod and Gun*, to withhold their money that was worse than thrown away.

The charge of a bogus circulation came with bad grace from a paper that has been so industriously hawked around the country through complimentary copies sent to every man who was supposed to have influence enough to get some friend to subscribe as a return for the favor himself received. A paper started, not in the real interest of the sporting fraternity, but as the advertising agent of a private enterprise, and that was run consistently on this principle, till the ill-health of its *quasi* editor compelled him to dispose of it. A paper that, with the exception of the time it was edited by Mr. Arnold Burges, has never had one man on its regular editorial staff that could lay the least claim to sporting knowledge, and which has owed every line of interesting and reliable matter in its columns to the voluntary contributions of its correspondents. Those who have watched the course of this paper from the first can well understand the engagement of Col. Skinner. It was the last bid for popular support, an effort to make capital out of the reputation he had acquired by his connection with the *Turf, Field and Farm*.

One fact the Editor halts on, and hence the feelings at your youth, viz.: his extreme jealousy of young men. He forgets that this is an age of progress, and that boys begin where their sires have left off; the dread of being shelved galls him, and he vents his sarcasm upon all whose heads have not been made venerable and wise by the snows of advanced years. Such, then, is the source of this attack upon you, and from a journal as puerile in tone as it is poverty-stricken in appearance, charging you with a bogus circulation and the crime of youth. We'll say nothing, but let the *vox populi, vox Dei* speak for you. In the ordinary course of events youth outlives age, and the CHICAGO FIELD, broad in its principles, consistent in its action, impartial and just in its criticisms or awards, will flourish in its maturity long after the *Rod and Gun* has sunk into its servile grave, and passed forever from memory. A LATE SUBSCRIBER TO *Rod and Gun*.

Criticisms by "Lynx" on L. L. Palmer's Draft of Game Laws as Called For.

CHENERTON, IND., Jan. 1, 1876.

Fish hawks and kingfishers are violators of the law, being "fish spears." Doves shot off stubble are better eating and better sport than pigeons from traps, and don't encourage "gambling." Larks are splendid shooting and eating. Ospreys are unknown in Illinois and Indiana. No one would accept the position of game constable (except Hesing, Rohm or the like) under \$5,000 bonds. Make it equal to Mike Evans—it is such a remunerative berth (in the vision of some sportsmen). Americans will not stand the tax for the preservation of game and fish yet. Clubs and sportsmen must pay the game keeper. Taxes are too high already. County commissioners don't care a d— for game or fish. They have refused to pay a bounty on wolf or fox scalps. Joking apart, the only way I can see to enforce your laws is to hire a trustworthy man in every section at a fair price, and let him hire spies or guarantee to pay them their time and trouble for attending court, and conviction will follow. I set two young men last Fall to work on Calumet to watch seiners. They caught them. I went to Valparaiso; swore out papers; had them arrested, and unfortunately was subpoenaed myself at 7 P. M. During one of the worst storms of the season I started to Valparaiso on foot, as I had neither money nor team, at 3 A. M. Got there at 7 A. M.; 11 miles (O'Leary's time); got them convicted—paupers at that; walked back; got home at 11 P. M. same day; out of pocket \$6.25. Two witnesses drove their team 30 miles that day; got nothing; justice and constables ditto; confiscated an old seine, which is for sale at a bargain. How is that for high? Where would your game constable be in such a case? State pays nothing; county commissioners less, but throw in a few curses on me for my pains; lost trade by the business; but sleep in sweet blessedness knowing I did my duty; but my smile is childlike and bland at my daily scanty meals when I think of my \$6.25. But as faith is no use without works, I am boss on that, *vide* Moody and Sankey. A prosperous New Year to all brother sportsmen, and long live the CHICAGO FIELD be the hearty wish of

LYNX.

THE STATE GAME LAWS.—SYCAMORE, Ill. Jan. 8th 1877.—*Editor Chicago Field*.—I have examined the draft of bill by Hon. L. L. Palmer published in your issue of Dec. 30, and would respectfully suggest the following changes. First I believe that all spring shooting should be abolished, except on Wilson snipe and plover. The shooting of which I believe should be allowed at all times without any restriction as they never stop with us except to feed, and always breed in more Northern latitudes as far as my observation goes.

Second, in section 13, the clause providing that no appeal should be taken where the judgment is less than \$300, I think is unconstitutional, besides I think the liability to abuse of powers is quite as great in the enforcement of a game law as in any other case.

Third, in Sec. 9. The clause, in regard to notices ought to apply with more reference, to the size of the inclosure, for in some cases the lands enclosed consist of only a few acres, yet in many cases hundreds of acres are enclosed in one common field.

Fourth, I think there should be a provision against shooting or other wise destroying rabbits, at certain seasons of the year, and I think the close season should extend from January 1st to November 1st.

Fifth, I believe quail should be protected until November 1st instead of October 1st. That would give two full months to the slaughter of this beautiful game bird, which even then judging from this part of the state will exterminate them in a very few years. And in view of this fact I would be glad if a law could be made and enforced that would prohibit entirely the shooting or otherwise destroying of quail for *five* years.

Respectfully, Yours JOHN L. PRATT.

THE PHILADELPHIA SPORTSMEN'S CLUB.—The following gentlemen have been elected officers of the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club for 1877: Benj. W. Richards, Pres.; H. Crawford Coates, Vice Pres.; A. N. Morton, Treas.; W. R. Knight, Sec.; Frank Stower, Asst. Sec.; F. C. Jones, J. C. Johnson, Clement S. Phillips, John B. Sartori, Frank Funness, Directors.

Athletics.

Long Distance Pedestrianism.

Easterling, in the *Sporting Gazette* of London, Eng., dated Dec. 23d, mentions Weston's walk as the chief event of the past week. "he walking 105 miles miles right off the reel without a stoppage, a feat I believe unprecedented. He also covered 115 miles in the twenty-four hours, having rested in all rather less than 20 minutes. This I think far better than he ever did in America, and however much of the circus performer there is about him he is undoubtedly no impostor. One of his admirers, Sir J. D. Astley, well known in racing circles, has posted £500 for to walk six days against an unknown, and as O'Leary, a very straightforward man, is willing and ready to join in a sweep, the most interesting race of the age will probably take place before long. Walking for a week at a time, however, is a game not learned in a few months, and though I hope for the best, I hardly fancy the unknown, though at such comparative sprints as 100 miles there are clearly several who will make it warm for our two visitors."

Sir J. D. Astley will lose his money if O'Leary is taken care of, for we do not believe Weston has the speed to do 500 miles in six days. There is as much difference in speed between Weston and O'Leary as between O'Leary and Howes, and as O'Leary has shown his ability to stay the time, he is bound to win if well, just as Howes is bound to beat O'Leary in a similar tramp if he can stay the time and distance. It is rumored that a Sweepstakes is proposed; but this is not probable, unless some moneyed fancier of one of the English cracks will put up. Of the English, we should fancy Howes the best man, as his speed is undoubted, and in his late match with O'Leary he showed unmistakable staying powers.

WESTON'S LATEST.—From the *London Field* we gather that Weston set himself to walk 505 miles within 144 hours. The start was made 12.05 A. M., Monday, Dec. 18th, and he was accompanied by J. Ide, as the first of the three men whose combined time, walking each 48 hours consecutively, Weston asserted he could beat. Weston did 100 miles in 20.18.55; he continued without a stop till he had covered 105 miles in 21.24.35. He then rested 18 min. 10 sec., and continued on the track till 23.37.59, having covered the splendid distance of 115 miles. But this terrific strain upon Weston's undoubted staying qualities was too much for him, and the total at 11.53.45, on Tuesday night, was only 186 miles. Ide had covered 150 miles and a fraction in the same time. G. Parry, of Manchester, was the next to step out on the track, and he at once went away with his clean elastic stride and covered a little over 160 miles in his 48 hours, whilst Weston had only covered 140 miles—the total in 3d, 23h, 50m, 30s, being 326 to the combined 310 of the two Englishmen. P. Crossland, who gave O'Leary such a hot race of it lately, was the next Englishman to come on to the track, and he soon made the miles fly behind him, for by 5.30 P. M. on Friday, 17 hours 30 minutes, he had covered about 85 miles with only one short halt. Weston had been going slower and slower and by 3m. 20a, past 4 P. M. had only added 48 miles to his score—making his total 374, which, taking 7 miles off Crossland's score, would leave the combined total 388 miles against Weston's 374. It is quite evident that Weston must have fallen short of his aspirations, and if more than 480 miles were covered by him it will surprise us; four hundred and sixty miles in six days

is about his tether; he could have done about that with O'Leary and he did 450 in March last when a little stale.

CHALLENGE TO CROSSLEY.—It being reported in New York city that the backers of Crossley, the celebrated short distance runner, are ready to match him to run any man in America one hundred yards for \$500 or \$1000, Mr. E. DePugh Davis, of New York, says: "If the backers of Mr. Crossley really mean business, and will make a match, I will match an unknown to run Mr. Crossley, 75, 100 or 150 yards, to start from the scratch, from \$1,000 to \$2,000 a side, provided Mr. Crossley will agree not to have the unknown's name made public. If my proposition suits Mr. Crossley, and I should think it would, I will meet him or his representative at any place he may appoint, in this city, to arrange the match."

Rowing.

The Philadelphia Item has the following as a special telegram:

LONDON, Dec. 24.—American professional oarsmen will now have an opportunity to compete for the championship of the world. The proprietors of the *New Castle Chronicle* offer a challenge cup, valued at £100, to be held by the champion sculler. As there is no likelihood of a championship contest being made at present by which the possession of the trophy would be decided, the donors of the cup have resolved to give £100 in money as prizes in an international single scull contest, to be held at Newcastle-on-Tyne next March, the winner of which shall be entitled to hold the trophy. The sum of £50 will be given to the winner, who will be further entitled to the entire amount of the sweepstakes of £10 each, into which all who contend for the prize will have to pay. All oarsmen who desire to compete will have to send in their names to the *Chronicle*, before Jan. 10, 1877.

The competition is open to all scullers who possess reasonable claims to first-class form, but the number permitted to contend will not exceed six. Should there be six enter, the contest will be decided in three trial heats of two each, and a final heat on the succeeding day, in which the three winners of heats will compete. The £100 added by the donors of the cup will be divided as follows: £50 to the winner (who will thus receive £110 if six men row,) £30 to second, and £20 to third. The course will be from the High Level Bridge to Scotswood Suspension Bridge, a distance of four and a half miles.

The victor in this competition will hold the cup, and afterwards its possession can only be decided by championship matches, which must be for £200 a side and the cup, and the course must not be less than three nor more than six miles. Any sculler winning three of these races in succession within two years, will become the absolute owner of the cup. It is expected that Hanlon, of Toronto, Canada, will enter, and also one or more oarsmen from the States.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF AMATEUR OARSMEN.—On the 13th inst., (this day,) the Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen meet in New York city to fix upon the time and place of holding the next annual regatta.

The Association have held two regattas at Philadelphia and two at Troy, and at present there is a general fight between the Eastern and Western Amateur clubs to have the regatta of 1877 held in their waters.

A number of the Eastern clubs are anxious to have the regatta held on the Schuylkill river. Saratoga offers befitting inducements, while Troy, New York, where the regatta has already been held, is again anxious to see the regatta held there. As the West has only one member on the Executive Committee, it is probable that either Troy or Philadelphia will be the place selected for the regatta.

Wm. B. Curtis is working to have the Executive Committee select Detroit for the regatta. He claims the amateur rowing championship has gone West, and is likely to remain with the Western boat clubs, as both the Northwesterns and Shoo-wa-ca-mettes can beat any Eastern crew.

An interesting event will occur at Naples, Italy, early in April, when a world's yacht race and an international rowing regatta are promised. The first day's sport will comprise a race open to schooner yachts of 100 tons and upwards, belonging to any yacht club in the world, for two valuable prizes; the second event, open to all Italian merchant craft of 300 tons and upwards, international register. The second day will comprise a race for cutters and yawls of all nations. Also a race open to Italian merchant craft, decked and color-rigged of 50 tons and upwards. Also a valuable prize offered for small schooners and cutters from 10 to 30 tons inclusive, open to the world. The closing day of the regatta is made up of a race for pleasure boats, not decked, any model. This will be followed by a rowing event for six-oared boats, open to members of any yacht club, and the day winds up with a race for six-oared outrigger boats, the crew to be composed of gentlemen amateurs, members of any yacht club. The prizes for each event are very handsome, and of great intrinsic value.

Billiards.

THE CLEVELAND TOURNAMENT.—Cleveland, Ohio, Jan. 8, 1877.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—The billiard tournament came to an end Tuesday evening Jan. 2d. Honning was declared the winner of the first prize, Gallagher second, Heiser third and Carter fourth.

In the Gallagher-Heiser game the former made the extraordinary run of 247, the largest run Mr. Gallagher ever made in public, and in the game with Carter he ran 199; his average in the first was 23 3-5, and in the second, 20.10-17. It will be seen at a glance that Mr. Gallagher has improved very much within the last year, and all Mr. Gallagher lacks is confidence in himself to make some of the big ones take a back seat. Messrs. Gallagher, Honning and Carter have been invited to several places throughout the State to give exhibition games. They start some time this week, and it will not surprise some of our Clevelanders if Mr. Gallagher gets away with the boss run before he returns. AL. MOND.

BILLIARDS IN NEW ORLEANS.—New Orleans, La., Jan. 7, 1877.—A billiard match of 1,800 points, for \$400 and the gate money, which was played by Messrs. Sexton and Slosson to-day, resulted in a victory for the former, the latter scoring 976 points. Sexton's average was 24, Slosson's 13.7-37. Sexton's largest run was 417 (the largest on record); Slosson's 100, 100, 75.

WANTS AND EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS under this head (excepting Kennel advertisements, which must go under their proper department) inserted for Three Cents for each word. The money must be sent with the advertisement.

FOR SALE.—The CHICAGO FIELD every Friday morning by W. PHILLIPS, Bookseller, Stationer and News Dealer, 100 Madison St., Chicago.

PIGEONS FOR SALE.—100 dozen Wild Pigeons; price, \$2.50. 100 dozen Tame Pigeons; price, \$2.25. E. T. MARTIN, 43 S. Clark Street, Chicago. 6-21-17

FOR SALE.—Remington Creedmoor Rifle for want of use. Has been used but little. In perfect order. Price, \$75. Address, CREEDMOOR, CHICAGO FIELD Office. 6-13-17

TO EXCHANGE.—A splendid black setter DOG, of purest imported stock, for a light breech-loading GUN, No. 12. Address, Lock Box 524, Crawfordsville, Ind. 6-22-17

LIVE PIGEONS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.—4,000 very fine wild birds; 2,000 very fine tame birds; 1,000 snow birds; 100 quail. E. T. MARTIN, 43 South Clark Street, Chicago. 6-18-17

TO EXCHANGE.—I will exchange a dark liver SETTER, with white toes and throat, by Ed. Halsey's Nimrod out of my imported bitch Josephine, a good worker in the field, for a 10 or 12 bore breech-loading shot gun. Address, CHAS. E. TOPPING, West Hampton, Long Island. 6-13-17

YOU WANT THE SPORTSMEN'S RECORD.—I am having many applications for this admirable little Memorandum book. Send in your names. It is just the thing every sportsman wants, for at any time he can look back and give the particulars of a day's bag. Price, 50 cents. Address, A. H. HORNSBY, this office. 6-15-17

FOR SALE.—I offer my gun known as the "Gilded Age." I guarantee it to be the finest, closest and hardest shooting gun in the United States; the finest trap or duck gun that ever came to this country. Weight 10 lbs.; 10 bore. The gun is well known by trap shooters, and needs no recommendation. Address, C. JEFF CLARK, 210 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Mo. 6-17-17

NEW BOOKS FOR SALE.—Will allow 15 to 20 per cent. discount from usual rates if any number is desired. Frank Forester's "Field Sports," "American Game in its Seasons," "Complete Manual," "Fish and Fishing," "The Dead Shot," "Dog and Gun," "The Dog," "Crack Shot," etc. For full particulars, send stamp to F. E. POND, Westfield, Marquette Co., Wis. 6-15-17

Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

THE GREAT NATIONAL ROUTE TO Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, the East and Northeast.

All Trains Run via Washington City. Among the characteristics of this Favorite Route a Double Tracks, Steel Rails, Magnificent Iron Bridges, Gorgeous Mountain Scenery, Unrivalled Equipment, Loughridge Air Brakes, Unsurpassed Eating Houses, (Owned and operated by the Company) and in fact the Modern Appliances that conduce to

Speed, Comfort and Safety

PULLMAN PALACE CARS Run Through Without Change between the Principal Western and Eastern Cities.

LEWIS' Patent Adjustable Concealed Bar Shoe, WITH FROG PAD ATTACHED.



This Pad PREVENTS CORNS, QUARTER CRACK Picking Up of Nails, and enables the Frog to Perform its Natural Functions, and can be Applied to Any Ordinary Shoe.

Send for Circulars containing further particulars and instructions. Price: Shoes, Bar and Pad, complete, per pair, \$3.00; Pads, per pair, \$1.00.

DAVID T. WAY, No. 21 Washington Market, N.Y. 5-19-17 LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO DEALERS.

LEWIS' Improved Patent Elastic Horse Stocking, WITH IMPROVED ADJUSTMENT FOR ROAD, TROTTERING AND RACING HORSES.

Premium awarded by the American Institute Fair, 1871 and 1875. Strengthens the muscles, tendons, cords, etc. Prevents sprains or other accidents to the legs of horses. This Stocking is invaluable for horses with swollen veins, sprained or weak joints, etc. They are made of improved rubber, vulcanized; all the chemical properties extracted, making with the perforation, the coolest Boot now in use, doing away with all chafing and sore ankles.

Parties ordering should send measurement of fetlock, ankles, and just below the knee. Sold only in Pairs, at \$5 per pair.

DAVID T. WAY, No. 21 Washington Market, N.Y. 5-19-17 LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO DEALERS.

FLEXIBLE RUBBER BIT.

Endorsed by Dr. Herr, Chas. Green, Richard Peniston, Col. Russell, H. C. Goodrich, Dan Mace, and hosts of well-known authorities. Can be returned after trial, if not satisfactory.

Light, Soft, Comfortable, Powerful—every conceivable advantage over a hard iron bit. The Flexible Rubber Bit is the strongest bit in the world, and is guaranteed for one year, and afterwards recovered and refinished for half-price. No bit has met with such universal approval. Catalogues free on application. 5-18-17

CRANE & CO., Manufacturers, NEWARK, N. J.

RELIEF FOR LAME HORSES.

OUR ELASTIC FROG PADS RELIEVE LAMENESS from CORNS, QUARTER CRACKS AND CONTRACTIONS, and prevent the above diseases. They diminish concussion, by giving a natural elastic frog pressure, in a greater degree than anything before devised. Inquire of your dealer. If not kept by him, inclose 80 cents by mail.

AGENTS WANTED. Address, CRANE & CO., Manufacturers, NEWARK, N. J.

MISCELLANEOUS.

25c. **RISLEY'S** 25c.
EXTRACT
WITCH HAZEL
Equal in quality to any made and only half the price.
Price, 25 Cents.
RELIEVES.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, EARACHE, SORE EYES, NOSE BLEED, BLEEDING LUNGS, PAINFUL MENSES, WHITES, ASTHMA, REDUCES, SWELLINGS, PILES, &c., &c.
CURES.
BRUISES, SCALDS, BURNS, SPRAINS, WOUNDS, RHEUMATISM, KRYSPILAS, CHULBLAINS, VARICOSE VEINS, NEURALGIA, &c., &c. (6-22)
CHARLES F. RISLEY, Prop.
Wholesale Druggist, 71 Warren Street, New York.

Genuine W. Clark's Horse Clipper.

(Beware of Imitations.) A Large Stock constantly on hand with
McCOY & CO.,
6-9-3m Sole Agents, 134 & 136 Duane St., NEW YORK.
T. STAGG,
Corner Fullerton and Southport Avenues, North Side, CHICAGO.
Keeps on hand PIGEONS for Trap-Shooting. 5-22-17

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

SHOT TOWER.

THE OLDEST SHOT TOWER IN AMERICA. founded July 4, 1808.



Thos. W. Sparks, Shot and Bar Lead

MANUFACTURER, Office, 121 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

AWARDED AT PHILADELPHIA U. S. Centennial Grand Medal of Merit, Diploma of Honor and Judges' Special Report, for American Standard Drop and Mould Shot. 5-11-17

\$55 to \$77 a Week to Agents. Samples FREE P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

ORANGE POWDER.

Send for Pamphlet showing sizes of the grain by wood-cut. Sent free by the

LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO., 26 Murray Street, New York, Or any of the Branch Offices.

P. O. Box 2,308. 5-25-17

Bond's Improved Section Boat.

There can be no greater portability without serious defects. Sportsmen will find these boats

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.

For winter sport in the South they will be found especially useful.

W. E. BOND, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 5-11-17

HARD RUBBER COATED HARNESS TRIMMINGS TRIUMPHANT

Highest Premium Awarded by the Centennial Commission.

Two Medals and Diplomas.

JUDGES' REPORT.—GROUP XVII.

"Very Good Work, Artistic Designs, Nicely and Richly Finished."

GROUP XIII.

"Originality and Fitness for the Purpose Intended.—Fine Workmanship and Finish."

All Exhibitors of Fine Harness who received Awards used Rubber Coated Mountings in their Harness, many of them being trimmed throughout with these goods, which were highly commended. -19-17

HARD RUBBER COATED HARNESS TRIMMING CO., Cor. Prospect & Ferry Streets, NEWARK N

RAILROADS.

The Sportsman's Route. The Chicago & North-Western Railway

embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the West and Northwest, and, with its numerous branches and connections, forms the shortest and quickest route between Chicago and all points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California and the Western Territories. Its

OMAHA AND CALIFORNIA LINE is the shortest and best route for all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its

CHICAGO, MADISON AND ST. PAUL LINE is the short line for Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and all points in the Great Northwest. Its

WINONA AND ST. PETER LINE is the only route for Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

GREEN BAY AND MARQUETTE LINE is the only line for Janesville, Watonsville, Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock and the Lake Superior Country. Its

FREEPORT AND DUBUQUE LINE is the only route for Elgin, Rockford, Freeport, and all points via Freeport. Its

CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE LINE is the old Lake Shore route, and is the only one passing through Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha to Milwaukee. **PULLMAN PALACE CARS** are run on all through trains of this road. This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.

At Omaha our Sleepers connect with the Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Railroad for all points West of the Missouri River.

TO SPORTSMEN:

This line presents PECULIAR ADVANTAGES. For Prairie Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Brant shooting our low line to-day offers more favorable points than any other road in the country, while for Deer and Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake Salmon, Pike, Pickerel and Bass Fishing, a hundred points on the Northern and North-Western lines of this company will be found unsurpassed by anything in the West.

New York Office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston Office, No. 5 State Street; Omaha Office, 233 Farnham Street; San Francisco Office, 121 Montgomery Street; Chicago Ticket Office, 62 Clark Street, under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison Streets; Kinzie Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal Streets; Wells Street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets. For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to **W. H. STENNETT**, Gen. Pass. Ag't, Chicago. 6-30-11

Chicago, Alton & St. Louis RAILROAD LINE.

Air Line Route to St. Louis.

Connects at East St. Louis with New Line for Cairo and at St. Louis with All Roads South and Southwest.

Kansas City and Denver Short Line.

Via Bloomington and Jacksonville, Illinois and Louis, Iowa and Mexico, Missouri. Two hours quicker than any other Route.

Round Trip Tickets Good for Ninety Days, Chicago to Denver and Return, by this route or via St. Louis, at \$30.00.

General Offices, 2 and 4 W. Van Buren St., Chicago
J. C. McMULLIN, General Supt.
JAMES CHARLTON, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agt.

CANADA SOUTHERN RAILWAY LINE.

The Only American Route Through Canada.

Short and quick line to the East, via Buffalo or Niagara Falls. No grades—no curves—air line—Steel Rails. Direct connections made at Detroit and Toledo with all Railway Lines from the West. And at Buffalo and Suspension Bridge with New York Central and Erie Railways. The Passenger Equipment of the Canada Southern is unsurpassed in the country.

Tickets on sale at all offices of connecting lines. For any information address,

FRANK E. SNOW,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.
W. K. MUIR, General Manager. Detroit.
5-6-11

The Chicago Field:

A Journal for the Sportsmen of To-Day.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

AT

170 E. Madison St. Chicago.

THE FIELD is a complete weekly review of the higher branches of sport—Shooting, Fishing, Racing and Trotting, Aquatics, Base Ball, Cricket, Billiards, and General Sporting News.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year, \$4.00—Six Months, \$2.00
To CLUBS:—Five copies, \$16.00—Ten copies, \$30.00.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Fourteen lines of Agate to the Inch.
AGATE ... 1 TIME. 1 MONTH. 3 MOS. 6 MOS. 1 YEAR
Per Line... 25c 50c \$1.00 \$2.50 \$4.00
Per Year... \$3.50 \$11.20 21.00 35.00 56.00

Where advertisements are intended for the last page EXCLUSIVELY 50 per cent. advance will be charged on above rates.

Special Notices in reading-matter columns, with word advertisement after them, fifty cents per line, each insertion.

Kennel Advertisements, twenty-five cents a line for the first insertion, and fifteen cents for each subsequent insertion. If displayed, \$3.50 per inch for first, and \$2.50 for each subsequent insertion.

Wants and Exchanges, three cents per word, each insertion.

PATENT SELF-ADJUSTMENT OR SADDLE GIRTHS.

This contrivance prevents all shifting or displacement of the saddle, and insures perfect freedom of respiration, and is an infallible preventive against accidents from breaking or slackening girths.

English Saddle. McClellan Saddle.

The P. S.-A. is most flatteringly endorsed and recommended by numerous distinguished personages throughout Europe and the United States.

Send for Descriptive Circulars with testimonials, etc.

PRICE, \$3.00 PER SET (pair) POST-PAID. Liberal discount to dealers. Address,

KOLISCHER & RHOEDEN, Man'rs,
233 Broadway, N. Y.

State and County Rights for sale.

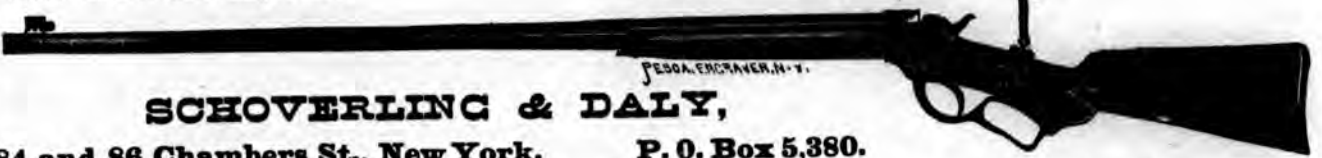
\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 out free. **H. HALLET & CO.**, Portland Maine

SHOOT THE BALLARD!

Hunting, Short and Long-Range Target Rifles.

Less Recoil than any other.

Perfect Shooting Guaranteed.



SCHOVERLING & DALY,

84 and 86 Chambers St., New York.

P. O. Box 5,380.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

5-17-1y(eow)

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

C. J. MAYNARD & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Specimens of Natural History.

We keep constantly on hand a large stock of Birds, Skins, Nests, Eggs, Mounted Birds, Mammals, Reptiles and Fishes, from all parts of North America.

Mounted Game Birds

a specialty. Furnished to order. We are also prepared to mount Birds, Mammals, etc., which may be sent to us, and we will upon application instruct sportsmen how to send game to us from a distance without danger of its spoiling.

A New Thing for Sportsmen.

We are now prepared to furnish Colored Casts of Fishes, which so perfectly resemble the originals as to defy detection. These may be hung in a frame for dining-room or office ornaments.

Medallion Heads.

Our Medallion Heads of Game Birds and Mammals are very popular, and sportsmen and others who are interested in such matters should see them.

Colored Drawings

of all species of Eggs made to order.

Colored Fac-Similes

of Fruit and Vegetables, samples of which may be seen in the Massachusetts State Exhibit at Philadelphia.

Naturalists' Supplies and Works on Natural History for Sale.

All orders will receive prompt attention. Send stamp for latest supplementary Catalogue. All who have not received the Catalogue dated May 11, 1876, will please ask for it. Address,

C. J. MAYNARD & CO., NEWTONVILLE, MASS.

Agencies at 121 West South Street, Williamsport, Pa. and at Peotone, Will Co., Ill., care D. H. Eaton. 6-10-11

BOOKS.

"Birds of North America."

This work is now coming out in

MONTHLY PARTS,

not less than 35 nor more than 40. Seventeen parts are already out, and so far it has proved to be the most

Magnificently Illustrated Work,
now being issued. Each number contains

Three Chromo Plates and One Plain Plate, illustrating Every Bird in North America, and giving its scientific and popular history. It is the cheapest and best book ever published, and has already on its subscription lists some of the best sportsmen and scientists of the Northwest.

Subscription, \$1.00 a Part,

payable in advance. Address, **THE FIELD, Chicago.**

EVERY BOOKSELLER

AND NEWSDEALER

should have a supply of that fast selling book,

WILL WILDWOOD'S

"HAND-BOOK FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN."

Every youth and every amateur sportsman wants a copy. Recommended by CHICAGO FIELD, "Rod and Gun," etc., and by "Boone" and other eminent sportsmen. Liberal discount to the trade. Price, 25c.

F. E. POND,

5-9-11

Westfield, Marquette Co., Wis.

THE CELEBRATED FLOUBERT OR SALOON RIFLE.

FINELY FINISHED, CARVED, STOCK-PLATED MOUNTINGS. Loads at breech with small percussion cartridges. Will shoot 250 feet with accuracy and force. There is no report or smell from this rifle, making it very appropriate for parlor use, picnics and fairs. We will forward one subject to examination, by express, C. O. D., for \$10; with 250 cartridges, \$1 extra. Send 10c. for our handsome catalogue of targets, boxing-gloves, dumb-bells, revolvers and sporting goods. Address all orders to the Importers and Manufacturers only.

615 3m **WILLIAMS & CROCKETT, 91 Duane Street, New York.**

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

New Paper Shell Conical Base.

WILLIAMS' PATENT.



receipt of \$1.15 for No. 12, or \$1.30 for No. 10.

Manufactured by the ST. LOUIS PATENT SHELL MFG. CO., Office 209 North Fourth Street. The advantages claimed for these shells are: Cheapness, a saving of 25 per cent. in the use of powder; less recoil. These shells will be found equal to the best the work of 5 drachms of powder will do English, and 3 1/2 drachms in any other shells. The sizes made are No. 10, 2 1/2 inches; No. 12, 2 1/4 inches. Longer shells will be made to order at extra cost. Ask your gunmakers for them, and use no others. They are not available. Sample 100 sent by express 6-9-11

Paper and Metallic Shells

FOR

Breech-Loading Shot Guns,

Manufactured by the

UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

THE STURTEVANT SHELLS are the easiest re-loaded. Do not have to unscrew the head nor use an awl to remove; he exploded caps. **THE PATENT MOVABLE ANVILS**, made of steel wire, will not bend or break.

THE BERDAN PATENT SHELLS, new model, with Hobbs' patent water-proof primers, never miss fire, and are highly prized by all that have used them.

PAPER SHELLS.—By repeated experiments and great outlay for improved materials, and machinery made expressly for the purpose, we can now warrant our **BROWN PAPER SHELLS** equal to any imported. They are sure fire, and will not burst in the gun.

Inquire of any of the dealers in sporting materials for the U. M. C. Co.'s Shells.

Not sold at retail by the Manufacturers.

5-13-6m



Hart's Sportsman's Favorite Metallic Shells. FOR BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS,

These shells are easily loaded, and the caps easily extracted from inside. Head solid and much thicker than any shell now made, giving a solid seat for cone or anvil, which prevents it from driving through or springing away, thereby causing mis-fire. The Cone is made of nickel, and fastened solid in its place. Neither rust nor corrodes fast, like movable anvil made from steel. The Nickel Cone also prevents mis-fire when a cap has been left on shell for a few days, which is liable to occur either in steel or iron. These shells are finely finished, and made any length ordered, from 2 1/4 to 3 1/4 inches. Shells and Loaders and Descriptive Price-List can be obtained from all the leading Sportsmen's Houses throughout the country.

GEORGE E. HART & CO., Newark, N. J.

FROM CAPTAIN BOGARDUS, CHAMPION WING-SHOT OF AMERICA.
Messrs. GEORGE E. HART & Co., Gentlemen, The 2 1/2" shells I received from you to-day suit me better than any I have ever used. They are stronger and better in every respect, and I shall use them in all my shooting hereafter.
(5-10-11) Yours truly, A. H. BOGARDUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AGENTS WANTED.

Goodyear's Pocket Gymnasium.

ENDORSED BY THE MOST EMINENT PHYSICIANS.
The Most Complete System OF PHYSICAL EXERCISE Ever Devised for Home Practice.

100,000 in use by men, women and children. Used standing, sitting or reclining. Hundreds of graceful movements. For home, office, schools, hospitals.

Price List.—No. 1, for Children 4 to 6 years, \$1.00. No. 2, for Children 6 to 8, \$1.10.

No. 3, for Children 8 to 10, \$1.20. No. 4, for Children 10 to 14, \$1.30. No. 5, for Ladies and Children 14 years and upwards, \$1.40.

No. 6, for Gentlemen of moderate strength, \$1.50. No. 7, used by Ladies, Children or Gents, \$2.00. No. 8, for Gentlemen of extra strength, \$2.50.

Full set, family use, 1 each, (1 to 6) Two 7's and Two 8's, \$16.00. No. 7 and 8 are fitted with a screw-eye and hook to attach to the wall or floor.

A pair of No. 7, (\$4.00), or 8, (\$5.00), make a complete Gymnasium and Health Lift. Sent post-paid on receipt of price. Exclusive Agencies granted in unoccupied territory.

Exclusive rights to sell the Pocket Gymnasium afford the largest possible returns for small investments. Its sales are nearly universal wherever it is placed before the public and its merits fully understood.

For illustrated descriptive circulars, terms, &c., address,

Goodyear Rubber Curler Co.,

P. O. Box 5,136, 697 Broadway, New York.

RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Book and Job Printing.

The Printing Department

OF THE FIELD

is well supplied with all the facilities for doing every kind of Printing in the

Latest and Most Approved Style of the Art.

We cordially invite our friends and the public generally to give us a call when they want anything in this line.

PRICES REASONABLE AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

MARSH & CO.,

170 E. Madison Street.

Field, Cover and Trap Shooting.

BY ADAM H. BOGARDUS.

(Champion Wing-Shot of the World.) embracing Hints for Skilled Marksmen; Instructions for Young Sportsmen; Haunts and Habits of Game Birds; Flight and Resorts of Water Fowl; Breeding and Breaking of Dogs.

EDITED BY CHAS. J. FOSTER.

This work is now the standard of the country, and is having immense sales. Single copies sent post-paid to any part of the United States on receipt of \$2.00. Address,

A. H. BOGARDUS, Elkhart, Ill.

WE have improved our combined LOADER, CAPPER AND EXTRACTOR, and challenge the world to produce its equal. It Loads, Caps and Extracts Caps from Metal and Paper Shells easily and quickly, and DOES NOT BREAK POINTS.

We will refund the money to any purchaser who is not satisfied with them. Only weighs five ounces, and can be carried in the pocket. Endorsed and used by Dr. Elliott Coues, Arnold Burges, "Boone," "Edisto," "Guloo," &c.

Send for one, and you will never use anything else. For sale by all Dealers in Gun and Sporting Goods. Price, \$3.50.

PARKS & SPENCER,
6-12-11m UNION CITY, MICH.

My \$1000

was made from \$20 and \$100, invested in Grain by **RUMBLE & CO.**, Grain and Privilege Brokers, 132 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Weekly reports free.

\$50 to \$500 Invested in Stock privileges often leads to fortune. Parties wishing to speculate should call or write for our 72-page book, giving full instructions. Copies SENT FREE. Orders executed for Stocks, Bonds and Gold, by mail and telegraph. Stock Privileges at lowest rates. Address,

JOHN HICKLING & CO.,
5-5-11 Bankers and Brokers, Broadway, New York.

HOTELS.

ASTOR HOUSE, NEW YORK.

On the European Plan.

G. K. LANSING, Manager.

ALLEN & DAM, Props.

6-17-11

STALLIONS FOR SALE.

Trotting Stallion for Sale.

A Choicely Bred Trotting Stallion that can Trot in 2:30 or Better.

Is eligible for 2:35 purses. Can trot his heats up equal to any horse. Is as steady and reliable as a horse can be. Has a perfect disposition; and is sound and all right every way. Has proved a very successful sire, his colts being large, handsome, fast, natural trotters, one of which trotted when four years old in 2:34, and has since trotted a half-mile trial in 1:13 1/4 to a wagon. This is a rare opportunity to secure a particularly desirable Stallion for a price that he can earn next season, either on the track or in the stud. For further particulars, address the Editor of this paper.

6-10-1f

Trotters and Roadsters for Sale.

One black gelding, 15.1 hands high, and has a record of 2:28.
One bay gelding, 15.1 hands high, and has a record of 2:24.
One bay gelding, 15.2 hands high, and has a record of 2:24.
One gray gelding, 15.3 hands high, and has a record of 2:25.
One gray horse, 16 hands high, and has a record of 2:25.
One sorrel gelding, 15.2 hands high, and has a record of 2:30.
One sorrel gelding, 15.3 hands high, and has a record of 2:19.
One sorrel gelding, 15.3 hands high, and has a record of 2:23 1/4.
One dark gray gelding, 16.1 hands high, no record; can beat 2:30; and several others, without any record.
Gray stallion Plato, 16 hands high, and has a record of 2:30.
All the above trotters are well known to the public.

DAN MACE,
6-8-1f 210 West Forty-Eighth St., New York.

STOCK FOR SALE.

HIGH-BRED
TROTTER STOCK
FOR SALE

—AT—
Fairlawn Stock Farm,
LEXINGTON, KY.

I offer at private sale THREE bay Stallions, four years old, sired by Almont, the great sire of trotters—one of them 16 1/2 hands high, and with but little handling can show a 2:35 gait.
Also, TWO five-year-old Almont Stallions—one bay without white, and one dark red chestnut—both trotters, and one of them can show a 2:30 gait, the other a 2:40 gait, without regular training.
Also, FOUR two-year-old Stallions, by Almont—three of them bay and one black. The black is full brother to Piedmont, 4-year-old record of 2:30 1/4 in third heat.
Also, FIVE yearling Almont Colts—four bays and one dark chestnut. The chestnut is full brother to Easter Maid that recently trotted a mile in 2:28.
I have for sale a NUMBER of one and two-year-old fillies, by Almont—one extra fine bay filly four years old, and a three-year-old bay gelding, by Almont, dam Carlotta, by Pilot, Jr., that is very promising for a fast road or track horse, four years old this Fall.
Also, A BROTHER TWENTY Colts and Fillies, from one to three years old, of Hambletonian, Manbrino Chief, Pilot, Jr., and other noted trotting and pacing strains of blood, are offered for sale at low prices.

Soundness, Age and Pedigree of all the Stock fully Warranted.
There are seventy-two brood mares in the breeding stud at Fairlawn, all highly bred and most of them fast trotters, with Almont, Cassius M. Clay, Jr., (Straders), and Alamo at the head of the stud. Alamo is in-bred to Alexander's Abdullah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, and without regular training won the premium last Fall at St. Louis, Mo., when only four years old, for the fastest horse, mare or gelding, of any age, over a field of fourteen starters.
All the Fairlawn Stallions have been WITHDRAWN from public service, and in the future will be used exclusively on my own mares and such as I may farm or breed on shares.

All of this season's foals—most of them sired by Almont—are offered for sale, without a single exception or reservation.
A splendid colored chromo of Almont, trotting a 2:20 gait, from the original painting by Scott Leighton, has just been issued by Haskell & Allen, No. 61 Hanover St., Boston, Mass., and will be mailed by them to all applicants, postage pre-paid, at \$1.50 per copy. I have purchased of them a number of copies for gratuitous distribution among my friends and customers.
For catalogues or further information, address,
WM. T. WITHERS,
5-14-1f Lock Box 302, LEXINGTON, KY.

VETERINARY.

Montreal Veterinary College,
In Connection with the Medical Faculty of McGill University.

Lectures commence in the first week in October.

Prospectuses, giving directions to intending students and full particulars of the course, sent free on application to the Principal

4-23-1y D. McEachran, M. R. C. V. S.

H. A. REED,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
NEUROTOMY A SPECIALTY.

OFFICE AND INFIRMARY. A. J. REED'S LIVESTOCK STABLE,
18 WEST WAYNE ST., FT. WAYNE, IND.

A. H. BAKER,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
Graduate and Medalist of the Montreal Veterinary College, offers his services to the stock owners of Chicago and vicinity. Treats all Diseases of the Domestic Animals. Office and Pharmacy,
125 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
Refers to the Editor of the CHICAGO FIELD. 6-8-1f

ASHLEY HOUSE.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL. CHAMBER & SILL, Proprietors
This hotel is the largest in Central Illinois, and is located at the northwest corner of the Public Square, in the centre of business

\$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Chicago Shot Tower Co.



Manufacturers of

STANDARD SHOT.
THE BEST IN MARKET.

CAUTION—Be sure that all bags have the full name of our Company as no others are genuine.

Orders from Trade Solicited.

E. W. BLATCHFORD, Pres't.

C. F. GATES, Treas.

5-26-1y

ROCK RIVER PAPER CO.

138 and 140 Lake Street,
CHICAGO,

MANUFACTURERS OF

PATENT BUILDING PAPER.

Patent Red Cedar Carpet Lining.

White and Tint Book Papers.

ALSO,

General Paper Dealers.

6-6-1f

The '76 Shooting Coat



Exhibited at the Centennial.
BACK and FRONT are INTERCHANGEABLE, with LOOPS for 76 SHELLS.
Descriptive List of this and Sportsmen's other first-class GARMENTS sent by POST on application.

GEO. C. HENNING, Washington, D. C.

6-14-3m

L'AMERIQUE
CIGARETTES.

A CIGARETTE that quite takes the place of a cigar at one-tenth the cost. Unlike any ever before offered, a mixture of the finest Perique and Vanity Fair. Provided with mouth-piece to avoid direct contact of the teeth and the mucous lining of the cheeks with the tobacco, while the entire quantity of tobacco is consumed. Elegantly and conveniently packed in tin foil. HIGHEST CENTENNIAL AWARD. Sample by mail, 15 cents. Ask your dealer for our goods.

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.,

524 1/2 PEARLESS TOBACCO WORKS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

ENGLISH SPORTING GUNPOWDER.

Curtiss & Harvey's Diamond Grain.

Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, Superior Rifle, Enfield Rifle and Col. Hawker's Ducking. Packages of 12 lbs. Caution against imitations of American manufacturers.
W. STITT, Ag't for U. S.,
6-21-1y 61 Cedar Street, New York.

"GAME"

of all kinds RECEIVED AND SOLD ON COMMISSION. Account Sales and Returns made the same day as received. Game Shipping Tags or Stencils furnished on application to

HENRY HOLMES, (late of Holmes & Sears),
6-26-3m 187 SOUTH WATER ST., CHICAGO.

KENNEL.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted under this head for 25 cts a line for the first insertion, and 15 cts for each subsequent insertion. If displayed, \$3.50 per inch for first, and \$2.50 for each subsequent insertion.

The St. Louis Kennel Club,

(C. B. WHITFORD, TRAINER.)

are the owners of the following dogs:

ROCK, an imported English setter (formerly owned by Luther Adams, of Boston.) He was a field-trial winner in England, and won first at the Springfield, Chicago and St. Louis bench shows.

ELCHO and ERIN, both imported red Irish setters. Elcho won first at the Chicago Show; was a winner in the Puppy class in Ireland. Is sire of Alleen, the red Irish bitch which won first at the Centennial bench show; and of Norah, who won 1st at the St. Louis show.

ERIN won 2d at Chicago in the Open class, and 1st as the best Irish setter for stock purposes shown with two of his get. He won THE "GREENWOOD CUP" IN THE FIELD TRIALS LATELY HELD AT MEMPHIS, also WITH DRAKE WON FIRST IN THE BRACE STAKES.

The price for the service of either of the above dogs is thirty-five dollars.

The club are also the owners of the imported English setter bitch Dora. She is either the dam or grand-dam of all the "blue blooded" English setters that have won prizes at field trials in this country.

They also own the English bitch ROSE and the red Irish bitch LEO II. and ROSE. The English setter bitch ROSE is by Rock, out of the pure Laverack bitch Pickles. Leo II. and the Irish bitch ROSE are both bench show winners.

ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB,

706 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

6-21-1f

Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!

STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas—A Boon to Dogs.

This powder is guaranteed to KILL FLEAS ON DOGS or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper-box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price, 50 cents, by mail, post-paid.

ARECA NUT for Worms in Dogs.

A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a dozen powders, with full directions for use. Price, 50 cents per box, by mail.

Both the above are recommended by CHICAGO FIELD, "Hod and Gun" and "Forest and Stream."

HOLBERTON & BREMER,

6-14-3m

102 Nassau Street, NEW YORK.

ROB ROY KENNEL.

IMPORTED ENGLISH AND IRISH STUD DOGS

Winners of More Prizes than any Dogs in America.

ROB ROY, Field Trial, black, white, and tan, by Laverack's Fred out of Statter's Ithaca (founder of the Field-Trial strain); bred by Thos. Statter, and noted for both field and stud qualities. Winner of the Champion Stakes, Shrewsbury, 1872, and of four other field trials—the only dog in America that has won a championship at trials.

RUFUS, Irish, deep red, by white, by Trench's Shot out of Trench's Linda, combining the celebrated Trench, Only & Hendrick's pure strains. One of the best bred and handiest dogs in the country, and winner of more show prizes than any other, having gained three abroad and four in the United States.

FEE—Rob Roy, \$35; Rufus, \$25. Either native or imported bitches. Apply to

5-17-1f Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.

Stud Laverack Dog Carlowitz,

From Lewellin's Kennel,

(English K. C. S. B., 4,200). Carlowitz is PURE LAVERACK, by Pilkington's Dash (English K. C. S. B., 1,342), out of Lewellin's Countess (English K. C. S. B., 1,485). Won first prize at Bedford Dog Show, 1874. Fee \$50; one and choice of puppies. For full pedigree, &c., address,

F. B. FARNSWORTH,

Paris Station, Ontario, Canada.

N. B.—Am now taking orders for next litter of whelps out of my imp. field-trial setter bitch Rose. 6-2-1y

Westminster Kennel Club

(FOR POINTERS.)

Stud dog SENSATION; lemon and white, weight 60 lbs; winner of 7 prizes in England. Sired by R. J. LLOYD PRICE's Champion JIM, and from WHITEHOUSE's celebrated Champion Field Trial HAMLET and RAP stock; just imported; 2 1/2 years old. Fee \$35. For pedigree and full particulars apply to

6-17-1f DR. W. S. WEBB, 7 West 54th St., NEW YORK.

A. C. WADDELL, JESSE SHERWOOD,

Breeding Kennel of

WADDELL & SHERWOOD
EDINA, KNOX COUNTY, MO.

Setters, Pointers, Beagles, Clumber, Cocker, (Burdett), and Irish Water Spaniels. 9-1f

FOR SALE.

Irish Red Setter Puppies.

A couple of brace of handsome puppies out of MR. NUTTALL's champion bitch MAYBE, by prize dog GROUSE; also some puppies out of LASSIE, sister to MAYBE, by RALPH, own brother to ERCHO, winner at Chicago, U. S. A. For particulars and pedigrees apply to owner, or

P. MURPHY, KEEPER, Tiltown, Newtown,
6-5-1f Mount Kennedy, County Wicklow, Ireland.

SPRATT'S PATENT

Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes

They contain meat and that anti-scorbutic fruit, the date (the only substitute for fresh vegetables), and the exclusive use of which the manufacture of dog food is secured to us by patent; they will keep dogs in perfect condition without other food, and obviate worms. Every cake is stamped "Spratt's Patent." Be sure to observe this. For sale by F. O. de LUZE, 18 South William St., NEW YORK, in cases of 1 cwt. 6-13-1f

STUD POINTER DOG SANCHE.

STUD POINTER DOG IMPORTED SANCHE.—Perfectly bred and beautifully broken, winner of two prizes here and four in England—won first prize at Crystal Palace, 1874, beating the great dog Squirrel and others. He is by Wallace's Don out of Fairhead's Juno, out of Belle by the celebrated Hamlet. For price, also pedigree of other stud dogs, both pointers and setters, apply to

6-18-1f WADDELL & SHERWOOD, Edina, Mo.

DISEASES OF DOGS.

The undersigned, a graduate of the Montreal Veterinary College, pays particular attention to the Diseases of Dogs and Cats. Correspondence will receive prompt attention.

A. H. BAKER, Veterinary Surgeon,
6-10-1f 125 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO.

KENNEL.—Continued.

Mr. Macdona's Valuable
Setters to be Sold.

RANGER—Champion field-trial winner of every event in this kingdom, in better health and form than ever. Price.....£150

RANGER II.—By champion Ranger from Wonder.....100

BLUE PRINCE II.—By Laverack's Blue Prince out of his Cora.....50

MAGNET—By champion Rock out of Lilly-white; in whelp to Ranger II.....75

PERA—By Blue Prince out of Rhoda, by Dan-Rhoda; in whelp to Ranger.....75

Both Magnet and Pera are due to whelp in January.

The first cash order received for the above shall have the dogs, without favor or preference. Address,

G. DE LANDRE MACDONA,

6-21-2f West Kirby, Birkenhead, England.



Heavy Leather, Nickel-Plated Dog COLLAR.

with your name on the plate, sent by mail for 75 CENTS. Address, THOMSON & SON, 301 Broadway, New York. P. O. Box 1,016. 6-22-1f

\$1,000 OFFERED IN PREMIUMS

AT THE

Iowa State Poultry and Dog Show,

TO BE HELD AT

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA,

Jan. 23d, 24th, 25th and 26th, 1877.

Send to D. H. RICHARDS, Secretary, Box 13, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, for premium list. 6-21-2f

Blue-Blood Puppies.

SIX PUPPIES—three dogs and three bitches—all black and white; born Dec. 8, 1876; will be for sale when six weeks old. Out of Mollie, she out of St. Kilda (No. 102, Burges' Kennel and Field) by Adams' Duke (No. 16, Kennel and Field). The puppies are sired by the pure Laverack setter dog Rink, imported from Rev. J. C. Macdona's kennel by Major White, Worcester; Rink by Hemming's Rock and Rum (see English Kennel Club Stud Book). 6-22-3f

ISAAC FISKE, Worcester, Mass.

FOR SALE.

Setter DOGS and BITCHES, from 7 mos. to 3 yrs. old, broken and unbroken, black and tan, and black, white and tan Gordons, red with white, and lemon and white out of Mab, Di, Flirt, Tip, Jessie and Gypsy, sired by Gaultier's Dan, Copeland's (formerly Jerome's) Shot, Colburn's Dash, Saitus' Dash, Stoddard's Duke and Munn's Duke.

For pedigrees in full and price, apply to

5-15-1f JAMES R. THURLEY, Lowest Valley, I. I.

FORESTER KENNEL.

THE BOARDING AND BREAKING OF DOGS A SPECIALTY.

Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. References given. Address,

GEO. F. CARD,

6-14-1f Guthrie, Ford County, Illinois

To Importers of Dogs and Fowls.

JAMES E. DIXSEY, Forwarding and Customs Agent at 58 Wall Street, New York City, receives and forwards to any destination. No stock kept; but information as to importing, prices of stock, etc., cheerfully furnished from my European agents. 6-20-2m

PEDIGREES.

We have special facilities for printing pedigrees, and claim that we can do the work cheaper, and in better style, than printers who do not give special attention to it. Send for samples of work, and copy for estimates. Work delivered free to any part of the United States. M. VON CULIN, Job Printer, Delaware City, Del. 6-14-1f

Ayres' Dog School & Boarding Kennel

WITH "GLEN" IN THE STUD.

All dogs exercised twice a day, and run on game once a week. For circulars containing prices and valuable receipts, free, address JAMES AYRES, 6-20-3m Allamuchy, Warren County, N. J.

FOR SALE.—Red Irish setter PUPS, by Rufus II., winner of the CHICAGO FIELD cup for the best Irish setter dog at the Centennial Show, beating many noted prize winners and all of the imported dogs, from some of the best breeders in Europe. Dam of the pups, Belle, descended from the celebrated Hutchinson's Bob. For price, pedigree, etc., address M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. 6-22-1f

FOR SALE.

Setters, Pointers, Springer and Cocker Spaniels; Scotch, Skye and Black-and-Tan Terriers; also, Beagle Hounds. Pedigrees guaranteed.

HUMPHREYS & COLLIER,

6-4-6m 49 Courtland Street, New York City.

FOR SALE.

Setter dog MILO, by Knowles' Dan out of Macdona's Venus, imported from the kennel of the Rev. J. Cumming Macdona. Apply to

6-10-1f J. W. MUNSON, St. Louis, Mo.

FOR SALE.—Handsome PUPPIES, 3 months old, by J. H. Whitman's imported red Irish setter dog Tanker out of Kaye & Co.'s Floss. Have broken them to retrieve. S. A. KAYE, 187 W. Randolph St., Chicago. 2f

FOR SALE.—Blue belton setter dog PONTO, by Higgins' Jerry out of Higgins' Stanley (see Kennel Register); well broken, and sold for no fault. Address H. W. GAUSE, Wilmington, Del. 6-22-3f

WANTED.—A Skye terrier PUP, from four to eight months old. Must be well bred, and either yellow or blue in color. Address, MRS. L., care CHICAGO FIELD. 6-22-1f

FOR SALE.—Being about to emigrate west of the "Rockies," I offer for sale my celebrated black-and-tan Gordon setter dog DEXTER. Address, H. E. PICKET, 706 Michigan Avenue, Chicago. 6-20-1f

FERRIS FOR SALE.—Address, C. H. VAN VECHE-TEN, Victor, Ontario Co., N. Y. 6-19-2m

SPRATT'S DOG BISCUITS for Sale in small or large quantities, by F. P. Taylor, 72 E. Madison St., Chicago.



IS THE NEATEST & CHEAPEST!

CAN BE

very easily used. Directions in every binder. Size No. 8 is adapted for THE FIELD. Price, in cloth, \$1.00 in paper, \$1.25; in leather and cloth, \$1.75. The latter is very handsome and durable. Also, binders of all sizes. Can be obtained by remitting with order to

5-3-1f CHICAGO FIELD, 170 E. Madison St.

GUNS, RIFLES, Etc.

J. & W. TOLLEY'S
Fine English Breech-Loading Guns,

MADE TO ORDER,
or from stock at the following reduced prices:

BRAND.	PRICES.	BRAND.	PRICES.
PIONEER.	\$ 65 gold.	NATIONAL.	\$140 gold.
TOLLEY.	90 "	CHALLENGE.	180 "
STANDARD.	115 "	PARAGON.	225 "



Our weapons being hand-made throughout, enables us to build Guns of any WEIGHT, GAUGE, PROPORTION or STYLE, while it gives us the power to carry out the wishes of the most exacting sportsman. For many years our speciality has been building FINE GUNS, to the special instruction of individual sportsmen, with what success the numerous flattering testimonials we have received from our patrons will show. The FITTINGS, SHOOTING and general FINISH of these Guns are not excelled by those of the most expensive makers, while the prices charged are strictly remunerative.

With every Gun we send a record of its SHOOTING POWERS.

N. B.—Sportsmen requiring extra CLOSE PATTERN can obtain it by order. Illustrated descriptive price sheets with testimonials forwarded on application to our New York house.

Branch House, 29 Maiden Lane, New York.
Man'ry, Pioneer Works, Birmingham, Eng. 5-5-ly

CLARK & SNEIDER,

Manufacturers of the

**Sneider's Patent Breech-Loading
SHOT GUNS.**

WE EXHIBITED TWO OF THE FIVE AMERICAN SYSTEMS AT THE CENTENNIAL.

Altering Muzzle-Loading Guns to Breech-Loading a Speciality. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

214 West Pratt Street,
5-24-ly BALTIMORE, MD.

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

ORANGE SPORTING POWDER.**Orange Lightning Powder.**

The strongest and cleanest powder made. Nos. 1 to 7. Packed only in sealed 1 lb. canisters. The coarser sizes (higher numbers) especially are recommended to owners of fine breech-loading guns, giving great penetration with very slight recoil.

Orange Ducking Powder.

For water fowl. Very strong and clean. Nos. 1 to 5. Packed in metal kegs of 5½ lbs. each, and canisters of 1 and 5 lbs.

Orange Rifle Powder.

The best for rifles and for all ordinary purposes. Sizes, FG, FFG and FFFG, the last being the finest. Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25 lbs., 12½ lbs. and 6½ lbs., and in canisters of 1 lb. and ½ lb.

All of the above give high velocities and less residuum than any other brands made.

BLASTING, MINING AND SHIPPING POWDER, OF ALL GRADES AND SIZES, PACKED IN WOOD OR METAL KEGS OF 25 lbs.

SAFETY FUSE AND ELECTRICAL BLASTING APPARATUS.

LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO.,
26 Murray St., New York.

BRANCH OFFICES:

ST. LOUIS—218 North Second Street.
CHICAGO—4 State Street.
DUBUQUE—66 Main Street. 5-13-ly-os

INDIA RUBBER

Fishing Pants, Coats, Leg-
gins and Boots,

RUBBER CAMP BLANKETS,
COMPLETE

Sporting and Camping Outfits,
AND

India Rubber Goods of Every Description.

D. HODGMAN & CO.,

Send for Price List. 27 MAIDEN LANE,
5-17-6m-os NEW YORK.

Sportsmen's Emporium.

Tents, Portable Boats of all kinds, Dunchlee's Camp Stove, Jack Lamps, Breech-loading Guns and Rifles, Fine Fishing Tackle of all kinds, Holberton's Fly Book (holds 1 gross Flies each separate and at full length), Thompson's Waterproof Hunting and Fishing Suits, Sole Agents for the celebrated McBride's Flies, the new Hunting and Walking Moccasin Shoe, etc., etc.

We keep everything that Sportsmen require. Send stamp for Catalogue to

HOLBERTON & BREMER,

P. O. Box 5,109, 102 Nassau Street, New York.
5-13-ly-os

Good's Oil-Tanned Moccasins.

The best thing ever worn by Sportsmen. Not injured by wetting and drying—always soft and easy to the feet. Four different styles. Prices to suit the times. Send for illustrated circular and price-list. (Successor to FRANK GOOD.)

MARTIN S. HUTCHINGS,
P. O. Box 368, DOVER, N. H.
6-1-6m

GUNS, RIFLES, Etc.

JAMES PURDEY

314 ½ Oxford Street, LONDON,



Gun and Rifle Manufacturer by Special Appointment to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales and the Royal families of Europe.

5-22-ly

CHAS. L. RITZMANN,

943 Broadway, one door above
Twenty-Second Street.
NEW YORK.

GUNS, PISTOLS, SHOOTING ACCESSORIES, FISH-
ING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS

of all kinds. I take Muzzle-Loaders in Exchange for Breech-Loaders, and always have on hand fine second-hand Guns cheap. Send 15 cents for the finest illustrated Catalogue published. 5-17-ly

P. WEBLEY & SON,

Birmingham and London,

exhibited a case containing the very finest assortment of BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS, embracing every system of known merit, including the WEBLEY-LANG Self-Cocker, a system at present unknown in America, but which is destined to come to the front. Also, Sporting Wimbledon, Regulation and Breech-Loading Match Rifles, and Double-Action Revolvers etc., etc. 5-13-ly

**EDWINSON C. GREEN'S
Breech-Loaders.**

CHELTENHAM, ENGLAND,

The Best and Cheapest in the Market!

Prices, \$45 to \$250.

Every Gun Warranted to give Satisfaction.

Winners at the NEW YORK GUN TRIALS in 1873; made the highest aggregate score in the principal class (the only class they were shot in) at the LONDON FIELD TRIAL in 1875.

Those wanting to purchase guns can have a Descriptive List sent them on application to

RUSSEL & HAYDEN, Jacksonville, Ill.,
5-17-ly Sole Agents for the U. S.

G. BEUTTENMULLER,

MANUFACTURER OF

Guns, Rifles and Pistols.

Repairing Neatly Done and Warranted
151 E. RANDOLPH ST., CHICAGO. 5-9-ly

FRED. KAEMPFER,

TAXIDERMIST AND DEALER IN

Taxidermists' Materials;

Artificial Glass Eyes, Foreign
Bird Skins, Artificial Leaves, Moss,
Immortelles, Sea Shells, and Wax
Flower material.

A large Stock of all sorts of

SINGING BIRDS,

Cages, Bird Seed, Mocking Bird Food

And a Good Assortment of

Goldfish and Aquaria,

Please send for Circular.

127 Clark St. near Madison, Chicago

LEFEVER BREECH-LOADERS**Double-Barrel Breech-Loading Shot Guns and Rifles.****SINGLE-BARREL BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS,**

he strongest and best ever made, for either light or the heaviest kind of Duck or Deer shooting. Also Single-Barrel Breech-Loading Rifles.

Any good muzzle-loader can be changed to a breech-loader, making as strong, good and good-looking gun as a new breech-loader. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed with every gun altered.

These guns are conceded to have the strongest fastening, the best action, and to be the best-handling, the closest and hardest shooting guns before the public. Locks are made re-bounding when desired.

For Catalogue and Price-List address,

5-12-ly **NICHOLS & LEFEVER, 51 Clinton St., SYRACUSE, N. Y.****The Most Approved System of
Breech-Loading, Sporting and Military Rifles.**

For Simplicity of Construction, Accuracy, Penetration, Durability, Ease of Manipulation, Materials and Workmanship, they are Unsurpassed. Revolvers of Various Sizes, desirable in All Respects.

Send for Circulars. 5-19-ly **WHITNEY ARMS COMPANY, Whitneyville, near New Haven, Conn., U. S. A.**

WILLIAM READ & SONS,13 Faneuil Hall Square,
BOSTON.

Agents for Genuine.

W. & C. SCOTT & SON'S Breech-Loaders.

Highest Medal of the Centennial Exposition was awarded to this Gun!

GUNS, RIFLES, Etc.

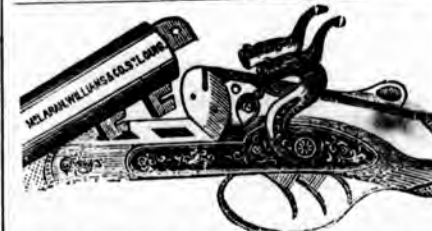
A NEW GUN.

J. LANG, of LONDON, ENG., begs to announce to the sportsmen that he is in DAILY ATTENDANCE at the CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, to show his NEW PRINCIPLE OF SELF-COCKING GUN, which is so great an IMPROVEMENT that sooner or later it will SUPERCEDE ALL OTHERS. Sportsmen will find this is their

Best and Only Opportunity

OF ORDERING LONDON MANUFACTURED GUNS DIRECT FROM THE MAKER.

J. Lang is prepared to measure all sportsmen with his Model Movable Gun, improving good shots and making bad shots good by making a gun to exactly fit the shooter.

5-18-ly **J. LANG & SONS, PAUL MALL, LONDON.**

LARGE STOCK OF W. W. GREENER'S IMPROVED

GUNS FOR SALE AT

REDUCED PRICES,

BY

CHAS. M. WILLIAMS,

AGENT, ST. LOUIS, MO.

N. B.—I have plenty of WILLIAMS' PATENT CONICAL
BASE SHELLS now on hand.

The Oriental Gunpowder.**E. E. EATON,**

GUNS AND PISTOLS, FISHING TACKLE, ETC.

53 State Street,

Established 1853. 5-4-ly CHICAGO.

TAXIDERMIST'S MANUAL.

A complete practical guide to collecting, preparing, preserving and mounting animals, birds, reptiles, insects, etc. Illustrated, 50 cts. Hunter's and Trapper's Guide, 20 cts. Dog Training, 25 cts. Of booksellers, or by mail. **JERSE HANEY & CO., 119 Nassau St., N. Y.**

100 Page Book, List of 300 Newspapers. How to advertise. Send 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., N. Y.

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

E. THOMAS, JR.,
Guns, Pistols and Sporting Goods

CARTRIDGES

and all kinds of Breech-Loading

AMMUNITION,

Boxing Gloves, Fencing Foils, Kehoe's Clubs

and all Goods adapted to the trade.

174 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

Breech-Loading Shot Guns made to order.
Muzzle-Loading Guns altered to Breech-Loaders. Guns
Re-bored and warranted to shoot well. Fine Muz-
zle and Breech-Loading Guns always on hand.
Repairs neatly executed. Everything

Requisite for Sportsmen.
The James H. Foster (now known as the Abbey & Foster) Breech-Loading Top-Fastening Shot Gun made to order. A good assortment of Fishing
5-24-ly Tackle always on hand.

TO SPORTSMEN:

Having located permanently in CHICAGO, I desire to announce to the Sportsmen of the West that I am now fully prepared to execute all orders for BORING GUNS TO SHOOT CLOSE AND HARD, WITHOUT CHOKE, by my NEW METHOD, which is superior to CHOKE-BORING, and shall be glad to convince all who desire to investigate, and prove to them its complete success. All kinds of REPAIRING will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. Stocks straightened or crooked to suit, without removing the screws or plates. Have had experience in some of the best gun works in England. A specialty made of altering muzzle loaders to breech loaders. Barrels fitted to breech loaders at reasonable rates. The winning guns in the great Chicago Gun Trial of 1874 were bored by me. T. R. HASDEL.

6-9 70 E. Madison St., Rooms 20 and 21, CHICAGO, ILL.

OPTIMUS I

Decapper. Recapper.

AND RAMMER.

For both Paper and Metallic Shells. A pocket instrument; it requires no bench or table for its use, but is efficient in camp, boat or stand. Price, \$2. Sent free by mail on receipt of price. State whether for No. 10 or No. 12 gauge.

F. P. TAYLOR,

6-22-6m-cow 72 E. Madison St., Chicago.

JOSEPH BUTLER & CO.,

90 State Street, Chicago.

Breech and Muzzle-Loading SHOT GUNS. Winners of the Chicago Gun Trial of 1874, at Dexter Park, under the auspices of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association. By reference to the report of the above Gun Trial, it will be seen that guns of their own manufacture and those re-bored by them, excelled both in pattern, penetration and regularity of shooting those of any other makers. Messrs. BUTLER & CO. make a specialty of either cylinder or choke-bore, and of repairing. Ammunition of all kinds on hand. Plunge Traps for sale. Shells loaded to order. 5-15-ly

UNION HALL,

GIBSON CITY, ILL. Open for first-class traveling Troupes. A good show town, and one of the principal points on the Chicago & Paducah Railroad.
Address, J. B. LOIT